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JOB PRINTING

THE PRESS JOB DEPARTMENT

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HOW TO LIVE.

So should we live that every hour
May fall as falls the natural flower,
A self-reviving thing of power;

That every thought and every deed
May hold within itself a seed
Of future good and future need,

Esteeming sorrow, whose employ
Is to develop, not destroy,
Far better than a barren joy.

—*Lord Houghton.*

IN SEARCH OF ROGER HALE.

In the month of June, 1884, the law office of Milliken, Frost & Co., situated on a noisy thoroughfare of the city of New York, presented its usual aspect. Three heads bent over three desks, while three pens scratched diligently at the respective tasks.

Mr. Hiram Milliken emerged from the private rooms of the firm, paused in the middle space of the office, twirling the gold seals which depended over his white waistcoat, and looked at the owners of the heads ruminatingly.

The pens paused, and three pair of eyes regarded the great man in respectful interrogation, for Mr. Milliken, a lawyer of fine reputation, large connection, and ample fortune, was a very great personage, indeed, in the estimation of his clerks. Some communication of importance was about to be made, for the stranger, who had been received an hour before, was visible through the open door engaged in earnest conversation with Mr. Frost and Mr. Whitney.

"As sure as you are alive something is up with old Fudge," whispered Harry Fayall to his comrades of the desk.

Old Fudge was the nickname bestowed by the facetious youth on his senior, who, unconscious of the impertinence, continued to scan the group before him.

"Would either of you like to search for a missing man?" inquired Mr. Milliken.

"Yes, sir," replied John Leggat, promptly.

"Expenses paid?" echoed Richard Marshall, a prudent and dry young man, whose sandy hair hung straight and limp about his face, and whose thin lips closed like the valves of certain sea-shells.

"Expenses paid, and one thousand dollars for your trouble, if you find him," continued Mr. Miliken.

"I will find him," said John Leggat, wiping his pen and restoring it to the rack. "Who is he? Why is he wanted?"

The lawyer regarded him with marked satisfaction. Courage and energy of purpose were perceptible in the youth with the keen, gray eye, handsome features and curling, black hair. John possessed the true legal passion for tracing results to causes. Here was an opening. One of three. Prudent Richard Marshall bethought him of the heiress he was wooing at a suburban resort, and hesitated between the bird in the hand and one on the wing. Harry Fayall was reluctant to give up a fortnight of camping in the Adirondack mountains. John Leggat must go. He received his instructions in the private room. The missing man was an artist—Roger Hale by name. His brother had recently died in his native town in Central New York, leaving considerable property to be divided between two sisters and the absent Roger. No settlement could be made of sales until the artist gave his consent. He had been last seen at Nice, but as a correspondent Mr. Hale left much to be desired.

"I will find him," reiterated John Leggat. "I shall sail on the next steamer, if they put me in the coal bunk. I wonder what Katy will think of it," he added, as he sought the abode of his fiance, on the very wings of hope.

The search for Roger Hale meant such a start in life as the marriage of these young people, otherwise definitely deferred. Katy White lived with her brother on the fifth floor of an apartment building, where the increasing heat and the improbability of a country holiday had aroused the imagination of the children. Tommy had made a train of cars of chairs in one corner, while Molly, seated majestically on a table, announced she was on board the steamboat, bound for Newport, and Bob imagined himself to be on the Long Branch shore, with the aid of a wooden shovel and a toy pail full of shells.

"I mean to live in the country when I am married," announced Katy, who was as sensible as she was pretty, dimpled and rosy.

"I hate the country," retorted her sister-in-law, a pale blonde, with a fashion magazine open on her knee.

John Leggat entered, was welcomed shrilly by the children, and imparted the news that he was to seek Roger Hale. Katy wept and trembled, and became sufficiently calm to listen to his projects.

"Make your wedding dress, darling," he whispered joyfully.

Next day he sailed for Europe.

When John Leggat reached Nice, traveling from Paris without stopping, he learned that Roger Hale had been in that brilliant city, but had gone on toward Italy, sketching the shore. The information gleaned was somewhat vague when analyzed. Everybody knew Roger Hale, but no one was precise as to dates respecting his movements. The term used was that he was generally around somewhere and a very good fellow.

John departed along the shore, in turn, undeterred by fierce heat and the sinister rumor that cholera had appeared at Toulon and Marseilles. He searched every town, hamlet and inlet of a picturesque coast until checked by the frontier and the land quarantine which had been established on that sultry July day.

Escaping from the land quarantine John Leggat hastened to Genoa, where he learned that Roger Hale was in Milan. At Milan he was told the artist had sought the Turin exhibition. He took the next train for Turin, but failed to find the missing heir in the Mediæval castle or the Kermess fair. The hotel secretary was absolutely sure the object of inquiry had returned to Venice. Launching letters and telegrams, like a shower of arrows, in all directions, John turned his face toward the Adriatic. A fresh perplexity awaited him. Venice gained, he lost trace of Roger Hale altogether. What had become of him? Piqued, he sought banker, consul, hotels, and lodgings in vain. A lady at the table d'hote stated that a party of artists had gone to Titian's country ten days before, and Roger Hale was of the number. The lady changed countenance slightly when she learned that the American had sped after the artists.

"I am almost sure that was one of the names," she mused, "or was was it Sm th?"

The artists cheered John. Roger was to join them later, and if the lawyer remained in their midst or hung about Venice, Hale was sure to turn up. The chief authority recalled, all in sketching a flight of steps, that Hale had sought Florence to copy a head of Titian's in Ritti gallery. John journeyed to Florence, discovered a canvas on which a woman's face was outlined, and learned that Roger Hale had left for Leghorn some weeks before. At Leghorn the artist was said to have gone to Sardinia with an Italian. A merchant promised to telegraph to a certain person at Rome for more accurate information. John waited, fumed with impatience, fast verging to exasperation. The artist, ever within reach, perpetually eluded him. How easy it had seemed to find him! John began to fear Roger Hale was a myth—a will-o'-the-wisp.

Leghorn swarmed with life; groups of girls gathered about the fountains; the air was redolent of hot oil frizzling on the domestic altar of supper in narrow streets. A funeral procession passed along a quay, the candles of the penitents flaring; a black prison-van, guarded by royal carbineers, wearing cocked hats, crept behind the four-in-hand of a Greek banker. The sun set behind the tranquil Mediterranean in a fiery disk, dyeing the waves crimson and gold. John strolled about the gardens of the shore, and sought one of the piers. On the right the serrated peaks of the Carrara mountains sloped to the brink of the Spezian gulf. All about him the people laughed and talked in a babel of tongues. A Sicilian princess, with narrow, Spanish face, enveloped in opalescent draperies like the sea at sunset, drank coffee at the next table. A piquant beauty, clad in maize colored satin, claimed the homage of a bevy of cavaliers. One by one little boats, wreathed with swaying lanterns, became detached from shore and flitted over the water to cluster about a yacht, gemmed with lights in an arch of green fire. A Venetian fete was transpiring, with song and revelry. Suddenly a word, an exclamation, a cry wrought swift change to the fairy spectacle. The beauty held a telegram in her rigid hand, the princess had started to her feet—the very waiters paused to look and listen. The cholera had reached stricken Spezia. The eyes of adjacent towns turned to the boundary of mountain in dread of the awful moment when the pestilence should wing its noiseless and fatal way onward to strike them as well. Panic ensued. The lights went out, and the multitude surged inland to join the fugitives of Spezia at Risa in a tumult of frenzied haste. The princess journeyed, enthroned on her own luggage in the baggage van, rather than be left behind.

At this auspicious moment John learned that Roger Hale was certainly at Naples.

"Let him stay there, then," he cried, wrathfully.

Roger Hale had an idea. When he had an idea he invariably put it into execution. Was he not his own master? His visit to Sardinia had been brief, and gaining Rome by Civita-Vecchia, he was meditating a return when the idea dawned upon him. A few hours of leisure decided him to write to his relatives in America. He bought some postage stamps at a tobacconist's, which the woman wrapped up in a bit of newspaper. Outside, in the shadow of a temple wall, the artist removed the paper, and consigned the stamps to his vest pocket.

"They will think I've died of cholera long ago," he mused, in dutiful allusion to his anxious sisters. His quick eye noted a paragraph on the bit of paper, in which the queen expressed sorrow for the misfortunes of Naples, the smiling Parthenope, seated on her incomparable bay.

"I have it!" exclaimed Roger Hale. "The Siren Parthenope was there cast ashore, and Neapolis was the city of Campania, built on the Sinus Carter." He took the next train southward. A votary at the shrine of beauty, absorbed in his art, the elusive ideal of perfection now flitted before him on rainbow wings toward the Vesuvian gulf. He had done nothing. Parthenope should redeem his years of idleness and live on canvas, a vision of loveliness, combining the golden tones of Tatian, with the redundant coloring of Rubens and the charm of Hans Makart or Cabanal. He was called color mad by his fellow artists.

Roger Hale was a short and stout man, with flowing beard, nose turning up at the tip, and a pair of hazel eyes, seeing everything their owner wished to discern, and further shaded by a felt hat, which had lost all shape in hard usage, now serving as a pillow and again protecting the owner's head from sun and rain. He took his chances as they came, and life was as glorious to him as to Ernest Renan. Hence the charm of the Siren Parthenope, a study of light, warmth, a goddess bathed in a luminous atmosphere, with shadow of ilex, palm, and orange groves cast athwart her draperies, and the peaks of Vesuvius and Monte St. Angelo in the background. The vision intoxicated him as he passed by the ancient Via Latina through the Campagna Felice, and thence onward to Naples. He pressed forward eagerly to the goal. Modern competition did not dismay, but oh! he must learn if ancient art had traced on marble and fresco of temple and bath the image he sought. He gained the museum, oblivious to outward event, going and coming in the cool halls, enriched with Pompeiian urn, candelabra, bronze, the light gleaming on crystal and gem, Roman empresses gazing down cynically on Æreid and Venus. The artist found a stick of chocolate in his pocket, and ate it while studying the figures of a sarcophagus. He would have worked on had the custodians dropped about him, for the town was already plague stricken. Artists have wrought thus in siege and famine. Naples, spent with fierce summer heat, stung by sudden storms, charged with hail, enervated by tropical showers arousing sickly emanations from the soul, must keep the festa of the Riedegrotta, with jingle of tambazza, snapping of castagnettes, and the partaking of red peppers, fried in oil, macaroni, rizza, salad and fruit. How to live without the red tomato sauce? How to banish the fig, ripening in luscious abundance for the good of man, nourishment of the Roman athlete? The city, pouting at municipal authority, had stretched forth her hand and plucked the fruit. When Roger Hale gained the town and hastened to the museum, a cry had arisen in the crowded streets, where the idler paused, staggered, fell, while his comrades fled.

Roger Hale emerged on thoroughfares rapidly thinning of frequenters, and closing shops. He had come hither to seek a siren, basking on golden sands, and found the charnel house. The doom of fear was written on all faces. Death met him on every side, wrapped in scanty rags in the hovel and scaling the palace alike. Old age shriveled before it: the warm current of the youth was stilled. The population surged, like a restless tide, dazed, frantic, or fleeing before the thunderbolt falling in their midst, as the citizens of Pompeii once fled from the lava torrent. After revelry came repentance.

Roger Hale decided to return to Rome by the next train. He went out into the streets. A procession hemmed him against a wall; girls, old men, children swept past with a startled rush of feet and rags. A boy fell forward on his knees, the old water vender at the corner threw up her arms, as if stricken by an invisible missile. Beyond a crowd of gamblers fell into an ecstacy because the lucky numbers had turned up for Naples in the lottery. A band of youths begged alms of the artist, who waved them off and returned to his hotel. How wretched and somber was the scene. Rain fell heavily, and the wind, cold as November, agitated the sea, hurling back noxious vapors at the town. Neapolitan malice circumvented Roger Hale. The boys prepared the crowd for him.

"See! The foreigner comes this way. He is the wizard, the poisoner, who brought the pest to Naples. He scatters a powder from his pocket on the air, in the salt, on our food. He helps the accursed doctors with his spells."

The idle listened, the turbulent paused and scowled. As the artist passed the altar improvised before a long-concealed strike at San Gennaro, and the door of the adjacent pork butcher, the latter sprang out and seized him by the collar.

"I will teach you, wretch, to tamper with my wares so that nobody will buy them," shouted the butcher. The artist believed his hour had come, and the infuriated man was about to kill him for some imaginary wrong. To expostulate would be to add fuel to the flames. More than once a complete limpness of demeanor had saved him from serious disaster. Suddenly the butcher snatched up the sausage cake on the bench, brushed by the stranger's sleeve, thrust the delicacy into his hand, and hissed: "Eat it or I will strangle you!"

"Willingly," said Roger Hale. "Your sausage is excellent." The butcher growled; the crowd watched to see the foreigner drop dead; a girl laughed; an old woman croaked, "He can eat it, but another would die."

The mirth changed to groans and cries. A chorus of female voices expressed a desire to have the skin of Roger Hale. Two guards attempted to force their way to his rescue. The artist flung the sausage into the butcher's face, and with an agile bound cleared the space behind the altar, gained the corner and vaulted into a carriage. He was saved. The occupants of the vehicle made way for him, too much astonished for words.

"Lord! That butcher nearly did for me."

"You speak English?" demanded the new-comer. "Have you met Roger Hale at Naples?"

Rapid explanation ensued. John Leggat has just arrived. The artist learned of his brother's death with contrition. He confessed that he did not always read his sister's letters quite through and seldom responded. The two men actually forgot their surroundings for the moment.

The king, accompanied by his brother, was approaching the royal palace, the carriage breasting a human wave of clamorous subjects as far as eye could reach. Years before, the soldier Victor Emanuel, in his shooting-coat, from San Rossore had undertaken the same heroic pilgrimage.

Roger Hale doffed his hat.

"That's the real article, you know," quoth the artist; "I don't care much about kings, but when I meet a man braver than I am I take off my hat to him."

In the railway carriage, Roger Hale said musingly:

"The picture must be Parthenope desolate, a Niobe weeping for her slain children, a Sibyl outliving the griefs of a stricken world. In the background Cassamicciola topples to ruin in the shadow of Epomeo, while at Parthenope's feet lies a dead child, crowned with flowers, the summer of 1884."

In the month of October Katy White glanced up through her falling tears to behold John Leggat standing in the doorway. He had his arm linked through that of a short man, as if fearing to lose him.

"My darling Katy," exclaimed John, triumphantly, "let me introduce you to Mr. Roger Hale."—*Chicago Inter-Ocean.*

Decline of Thuggism.

The natives of India are clearly progressing, and the knowledge of science is taking the place of brute force. For many years the authorities have been engaged in stamping out Thuggism, and although there can be little doubt that the terrible sect still ply their vocation when an oppunitunity offers, the power of the organization has long been broken. It is not, however, altogether defunct, and it seems that the remnants of the band have called in science to their aid. A short time since a zemindar of the Patiala state, coming to Lahore in the train, made the acquaintance of two travelers, who ingratiated themselves in his favor, and all three put up in the sultan's seria at Lahore, and prevailed on the zemindar to accept some sweetmeats from them. On the zemindar eating the sweetmeats he became insensible, and on recovering consciousness found his friends had gone, taking with them all his cash from his waist-belt. At any rate, it is satisfactory that the Thugs have taken to rendering their victims temporarily insensible instead of strangling them outright. The drug used in the sweetmeats must be one unknown in the English pharmacopæia, for we are unaware of any capable of producing instant and complete insensibility without apparently bad after effects. The secret, when discovered, may prove a valuable one, for it would seem that such sweetmeats as these would prove a pleasant substitute for chloroform.—*London Standard.*

How to Take a Pill.

Place one or more pills under the tongue, then take a mouthful of water or other liquid and swallow (just as in the act of drinking); this done, look for the pill. Invariably the "I-can't-take-a-pill patient" is astonished, and sometimes he investigates the mouth with his fingers to reassure himself that he has swallowed the pill. The secret lies in the fact that in the act of drinking the tongue curves back upon itself; the pill, taken by the force of the current, is imperceptibly washed down the esophagus.

The deepest deep-sea soundings were made in the Pacific ocean by English scientific explorers, who obtained a deph of 4,575 fathoms, or about 5 1-5 miles.

NEWS AND NOTES FOR WOMEN.

Good-bye to flounces.

White skirts are going out of fashion.

Bustles have reached their maximum size.

Large bridal bouquets are no longer in vogue.

The V-shaped corsage is very popular in Paris.

Ribbons are growing more beautiful and expensive.

Black or cream lace mantles are worn with any toilet.

Canvas draperies are much employed for silk dresses.

Tailor-made cloth suits are worn more than ever this fall.

Crescent brooches retain their hold upon popular favor.

The handsomest jewels are now set in silver instead of gold.

Etamine and cotton fabrics stamped with gold are novelties.

Jackets are in great favor and are of a number of varied shapes and styles.

Openwork cotton tissues are worn over thin silk either to match or of a contrasting tint.

Ladies' dress slippers support the ankle better than formerly; the kid is made higher on purpose.

The newest cloak clasps are of wood and doves' heads, owls' heads, and even snipe are represented.

Hoods of embroidered silk, and of lace lined with silk, are among the novelties for evening head gear.

Shoulder capes are longer and lighter than formerly; they are made of crepe de chine, lace or chenille.

A Philadelphia man says the banker Drexel's three daughters will get $6,000,000 apiece from his estate when it comes to them.

House and dinner dresses are worn longer than last year, so that they drag a little behind, and almost touch the floor in front.

Dark navy blue velvet boots are shown for the autumn with a kid toe and heel cap, cut in fancy patterns where it unites with the velvet.

Very fine silk tulle veils are now to be procured in every color; instead of the thick dots they are ornamented with tinsel woven in rings.

The Princess Amelia, a sister of Frederick the Great, was the only royally descended musician who ever achieved any but ordinary musical fame.

It is ascertained that the number of American women exceeds the entire foreign-born population (both men and women) in the ratio of three to one.

Velvet is generally used with lace, and when the lace dresses are not made with a velvet skirt, sash or bodice, they have at least collar, cuffs and a bow or panel of velvet.

The most approved autumn veils for young ladies are of plain silk tulle, but, as the plain is unbecoming except to a very clear complexion, the tiny dotted chenile are still worn.

The Crown Princess Stephanie, of Austria, contributed some original drawings for a picture book and accepted pay at the rate given to other artists, though she presented the money to a charity.

Derby hats for misses, in brown and gray felts, have no plume this year, simply a corded ribbon to match the color of the hats. In shape they are higher and with more of a flat brim than last year's.

The Boston dry goods merchants like strapping girls for saleswomen—"tall saleslady" is the professional term. The "tall saleslady" gives a character to the store, and "ladies, as a class," prefer to trade with her.

The latest craze in fancy work is the making of artificial flowers of tissue paper. In the hands of an expert with artistic feeling very fine results from this inexpensive material are accomplished in the way of decorative pieces for interior decorations, as well as for personal adornment.

In Russia betrothal feasts are held. The woman has a lock of hair cut off in the presence of witnesses and given to the man, who, in return, presents a silver ring set with turquoise, an almond cake and a gift of bread and salt. Among poor people tin and a bit of bluestone are substituted.

In 1771 a young Boston girl wrote to her mother a description of the construction of her coiffure. It was composed of a roll of red cow's tail, mixed with horse hair and a little yellow human hair, all carded and twisted together and made into a structure a full inch longer than the young lady's face.

Government officials in Canada, as well as a large number of well-informed private ladies, say that if superior women between the ages of eighteen and twenty-five go there and submit to the position of domestic service they are almost sure to marry, and marry well, within a short time of their arrival, especially if they go far west.

The Effects of Lightning Stroke.

At a recent meeting of Berlin "Verein fur Innere Medicin," Dr. Liman described the changes present in the bodies of two men who had been killed by lightning when taking shelter under the trees of the Theirgarten. In the one subject the hair over the left temple was singed, and the skin from the left ear to the shoulder-blade was discolored a brownish-red, the chest and abdomen being covered with red and white streaks. Reference was made to the dendritic figures described in many cases, and attributed often to impressions of twigs, leaves, etc., and in this body there was a figure which could be compared to a palm leaf, but which was undoubtedly due to the contact of the folds of the shirt. The parts thus pressed upon remained white, the surrounding skin being reddened. The apex of the heart was the seat of an irregular cavity, which communicated with both ventricles; evidently the lightning stroke had caused a rupture of the organ. In the other case the skin and hair were similarly excoriated and singed, and numerous ecchymoses occurred beneath the serous layers of the pericardium and pleura; the lungs were much congested. Here death was evidently due to asphyxia. Dr. Liman mentioned, and Professor Leyden confirmed the fact, that death by lightning is occasionally accompanied by rupture of internal organs, as the brain and liver.

The oak, says Robert Douglass, is creeping out into the prairies and covering unoccupied grounds in the West wherever it is not too wet or too sandy for it to grow. Thousands of acres are now covered with young oaks where they did not grow forty years ago.

At least one ton of gold is buried in the graves of the dead every year.

CATCHING THE OSTRICH.

HOW THE ARTFUL BIRD IS HUNTED IN PATAGONIA.

Indians Chasing the Ostrich on Horseback—Throwing the Bolas—Facts about Ostriches.

A letter from Punta Arenas, the Southernmost city on the globe, to the New York *Sun* says: Guanaco skins are carried away from Punta Arenas also, and are considered very fine. These are the wearing apparel of the Indians, and with the ostrich rugs the chief results of their chase. In Patagonia ostriches are not bred as at the Cape of Good Hope, but run wild, and are rapidly getting exterminated. The Indians chase them on horseback, and catch them with bolas, two heavy balls upon the end of a rope. Grasping one ball in the hand they gallop after the ostrich, and whirling the other ball around their heads like a coil of lasso, they let go when near enough to the bird, and the two balls, still revolving in the air, if skillfully directed will wind around the long legs of the ostrich and send him turning somersaults upon the sand. The Indians then leap from the saddle, and, if they are out of meat, cut the throat of the bird and carry the carcass to camp; but if they have no need of food, they pull the long plumes from his tail and wings, and let him go again to gather fresh plumage for the next season.

The bolas are handled very dexterously, and well trained Indians are said to be able to bring down an ostrich at a range of two or three hundred yards. But it is not often necessary to fire at that distance. Horses accustomed to the chase can overtake a bird on an unobstructed plain, but the birds have the advantage of being artful dodgers, and, carrying so much less weight, can turn and reverse quite suddenly. The usual mode of hunting them is for a dozen or so mounted Indians to surround a herd and charge upon them suddenly. In this way sevaral are usually brought down before they scatter, and those that get away are pursued. As they dodge from one hunter they usually run afoul of another, and the first they know they are trapped by the entangling bolas. People who are passing through the straits often stop over a steamer at Punta Arenas to enjoy an ostrich chase. They can secure trained horses and guides at moderate prices; but one who has never thrown the bolas will be amazed the first time he tries it to find how difficult it is to do a trick that looks so easy. Not long ago a young English lord, who came down here to exterminate the ostrich family, came very near being lynched for manslaughter, as the first bolas he threw took one of the half-breed guides under the ear and laid him out as cold as a wedge. His lordship made a suitable provision for the family of his victim, and the deceased man's partner immediately took up with the bereaved widow without the formality of a wedding ceremony. The bride and groom omitted the usual period of mourning, and appeared to be much gratified at the result of his lordship's visit. Of course the neighbors were scandalized, but the marriage was useful in diverting public attention from the accident, and the reckless scion of the nobility slipped away to Valparaiso without explaining matters to a court.

Large amounts of money have been made on ostrich farms in Africa, and they might, perhaps, be duplicated in this locality; but as long as the Indians are allowed to kill the birds and sell the results of a week's chase for a few drinks of rum, the business would not be profitable. The ostriches are becoming scarcer every year, as the improvident Indians slaughter them without reason, and the pampas will soon become as barren of their greatest source of revenue as the plains of our great West are of buffaloes to-day. At any of the trading posts at Punta Arenas you can buy for $8 or $10 a rug that represents the breasts of twelve or fifteen young ostriches, and even that low price gives the trader a profit of many hundred per cent., as a few drinks of whisky makes the Indian susceptible to persuasion. If the government of Chili were to sell the monopoly of trading in ostrich skins and feathers to a few fair-minded men, the birds would multiply enormously, and the beauty of their plumage be very much increased. The best plumes are worth $40 or $50 a pound in the market, and are much improved by the proper care of the bird. Those that run wild have their feathers torn by bushes and ruined by mud, and the better the quality of food they receive the better the plumes they produce. Ostriches usually live to be twenty or more years old, if they do not fall a prey to hunters or pumas (Patagonian lions), and after the age of four or five years they can be made to produce a couple of pounds of plumes annually. The American ostrich is said not to be so good as that of Africa, but experts say that it is only because the latter has been cultivated, while the former has been permitted to run wild, eating such food as he can pick up on the pampas, preyed upon by pumas and wolves, and tearing his coat to tatters by plunging through the brush.

The popular supposition that an ostrich never lays but one egg and drops that anywhere upon the sand is nonsense. The female lays as many eggs annually as a goose or a hen, and covers them with as much care, usually digging a hole in the sand with her feet and depositing her eggs in it daily until the time for incubation comes, when she sits regularly upon them and is fed by her mate. Very often eggs are found singly upon the desert, dropped in a chase or when the bird is unable to reach her nest.

The egg of the ostrich is equal in size and nourishment to about two dozen ordinary hen's eggs, and sometimes weighs three pounds. The flavor is wholesome, and an omelette made of them could not be detected. One egg makes a good meal for half a dozen hearty persons, and the Indians use them very extensively. They are often used by the residents of Punta Arenas, and are sold to passing vessels for food; but there is great risk in purchasing the eggs of the ostrich, the shells being so dense as to prevent accurate judgment as to their merit. A decaying hen's egg will not sink in water, because of the gases inside the shell, but no such rule can be applied to the eggs of the ostrich. They will sink in water whether good or bad, and when a bad one is opened the odor is sufficient to destroy the peace of an entire village. Many a camp on the pampas has been removed a long distance because of the indiscretion of a cook, who has broken an egg instead of tapping it with the tip of his hunting knife; and it is said that the stench of a very antique one can be heard for several miles. When an egg is tapped and found to be rotten, the hole is immediately covered with a quid of tobacco, if the cook happens to have one in his mouth, otherwise he claps on a chunk of mud, and immediately digs a hole in which the cause of offense is buried.

The flesh of the young ostrich is wholesome and palatable, having a gamy flavor, however, resembling that of the wild turkey of the North American woods. The tongue and brains are much coveted by epicures, and used to be set before the potentates of ancient times when they gave swell dinner parties. The breasts are the best part of the body, and are roasted or broiled, while any portion makes an excellent soup or stew. He who happens to tackle an old bird, however, if he is in a hungry and quarrelsome mood, will discover that there are other things tougher than sole leather.

The ostrich is a very docile, tractable bird, and can be easily domesticated, but it is sensitive to changes of climate, and seldom thrives when taken from his native heath. Those that are shown in managerics and zoological gardens do not fairly represent the species, and no one can judge by their appearance of the beauty of the bird in its wild state.

Bringing Out Alligators.

We went out to a Mississippi swamp accompanied by several negroes, and as the colonel had promised two bits to the first black man who should sight an alligator, there was a feeling of rivalry among them. The day was awful hot, and though alligators were as plenty as frogs, we beat around for an hour without getting sight of one. It was their hour for sleep. As we finally gathered on a long spit of sand which projected out into the bayou for 200 feet, the colonel called up one of the blacks:

"Come, Moses, if you'll swim for it I'll make the prize half a dollar."

"Sure I won't be cotched, massa?"

"Oh, there's no danger. Here are five rifles to protect you."

The negro went half way down the spit, and then had deep, dark water on each side of him. He closely scanned the surface in all directions, and then speedily disrobed and plunged in with a great splash.

"He's baiting 'em!" whispered the colonel.

"But suppose one of the reptiles seizes him."

"Then I'll give the money to his widow!"

The black swam out about thirty feet, kicking and splashing, and we walked slowly down the spit. All of a sudden he screamed out and turned for the shore, and as we looked we saw from ten to fifteen great saurians making a bee line for him from as many different directions. Everybody opened fire, and the reports of rifles, the yells of the swimmer, and the shouts of the other blacks made an exciting scene. Two of us took a big alligator which was directly in the man's wake, and, though we fired ten or twelve shots at his snout at close range, he was within three feet of the negro when the swimmer was pulled out. He ran his forefeet on the bank, opened his mouth like a barn door, and as he snapped his jaws together a piece of stick or tooth flew clear over our heads. The five of us kept firing away, but he turned and sailed off as if the bullets were so many peas. When the battle ended two of the reptiles were floating belly up, and they were hauled ashore and left to be skinned.

"How did you feel?" I asked the swimmer when he had dressed.

"Didn't have no feelings 'tall, sah," he replied. "It was jist like my arms an' legs war' tryin' to swim a piece of ice back yere."—*Detroit Free Press.*

"The Evil-Eye."

We find that in many countries there has been, and there still is, more or less a belief in the evil effect of certain eyes. The malignant power supposed to exist is not said to be due to any particular color, size or shape of the visual organ, and in fact even those who most firmly believe in it do not attribute it to any physical peculiarity, although Boguet affirmed that sorcerers had two pupils in one of their eyes, and some in both eyes; they mortally bewitched those they looked at, and killed them if they kept their eye fixed on them.

In Italy there were sorcerers supposed to devour with one look the heart of a man. The Grecians firmly believed in the evil-eye, while in Spain there were people much feared because their eyes could distill poison into those they looked at. One Spaniard, it is reported, had such a powerful bad eye that he could shatter every pane of glass in a window just by looking at it. Another was employed by the king to look on certain criminals condemned to death, for his look sufficed to kill them.

The people in Scotland also have a great dread of the evil-eye, believing that the look of certain persons produces very unfortunate results, such as turning the milk sour, making the goats barren, etc. At Plaudern, near Landerneau, in Brittany, if the left eye of a corpse does not close, one of the nearest relations is threatened by death.—*Bazar.*

Round Towers.

Any one who has ever visited Kingston, Canada, will recall the round towers which form a part of its extensive fortifications. These, it is supposed, were copied from the similar structures on the coast of Ireland, which are about to be demolished. The Irish towers were built at the time when Lord Cornwallis was viceroy of Ireland, at the suggestion of the Duke of Richmond, who had heard that the town of Martello, in Corsica, had by means of similar defenses successfully resisted the attack of a fleet. This duke of Richmond afterward became governor-general of Canada, and it was during his career that these Martello towers were built for Kingston, then the capital of the united provinces of Upper and Lower Canada. His death occurred in 1819 from hydrophobia by the bite of a fox.

The Vulture and the Birds.

A Vulture, who had a Smut-Machine of his own, Slandered and Abused and Vilified the Eagle, the Pheasant and all other Birds, even to the Humming Bird. This continued until a Sage had his Curiosity Aroused, and he called upon the Foul Bird and Inquired:

"Why is it that you abuse all the Bird Creation outside of your own Species! Have any of them Injured you?"

"Why, no," replied the owner of the Smut-Machine. "The fact that none of them will stop to notice me is what Punctures my Cuticle."

Moral: A Vulture never Forgives the World that he wasn't Created an Eagle. —*Detroit Free Press.*

A German scientist has drawn attention to the fact that the Sutlej, one of the streams of British India, is probably the swiftest large river in the world, having a descent of 12,000 feet in 180 miles, an average of about sixty-seven feet per mile.

SHOOTING WHITE WHALES.

A NOVEL AND EXCITING SPORT IN THE GULF OF ST. LAWRENCE.

Going Out on a Schooner and Waiting, Rifle in Hand, for a Shot at the Monsters.

Every other man about Chaleurs, says a letter from that place to a New York paper, is a fisherman, and those who are not fishermen are in the fish-curing business, or in some way connected with the great industry.

The other morning, before New Yorkers were awake, I found myself gliding down the bay toward the Gulf of St. Lawrence in as trim and neat a fore-and-after as it was ever my good fortune to meet. Every thing had been planned beforehand, and, after a thirty-mile run, the schooner rounded to off a rocky point, and a boat appearing, we took her, and were soon landed in the cabin of a famous guide and fisherman of those parts.

"What time sha'l we start, Sandy?" asked my friend.

"In about an hour," replied the fisherman; "then the tide's in chock."

"I've brought no tackle," I suggested.

"Ye don't want tackle for the white porpus," said Sandy, with a laugh. "There's the tackle for them," he continued, taking up an old fashioned rifle and blowing down the barrel.

By the time a broiled sea trout dinner had been disposed of the tide was full, and, following the fisherman, we went down to the little cove before his house, where a heavy boat was jerking at its moorings, as if anxious to be off. The old man had given each of us a rifle.

"They ain't pretty guns, that's a fact," said Sandy, as he trimmed aft the sail and the boat bore away, "but they're shooters, and don't you forget it."

"There you go," whispered the old man, as a strong, loud puff came over the water, and a faint cloud of spray drifted from the crest of a wave. "Steady!" and the old man let the sheet run and seized his rifle. The next moment a round blue-white hide popped up just off the beam. There was a crash as if a cannon had exploded, and the huge form of a beluga rose bodily four feet at least in the air, and fell back with a sounding crash.

"I winged him!" shouted the old man. The animal was whirling about in an erratic manner, beating the water with terrific blows with its powerful tail.

"Look out for him! "He's comin'!" And with a blind rush the round, bullet head struck the boat a sounding blow that lifted her prow above water.

"Gimme the sheet!" shouted the fisherman, who was pushing on the oar that answered for a rudder. The passenger got the rope, and amid the spray from the dying whale the boat shot out of danger, and the old man rose and sent another bullet into the white target. "They're hard to kill if you don't fetch 'em first shot," he said. "Now you pull up and I'll give him the lance."

The whale was still making the water foam when the prow of the boat ran alongside. A quick blow—the water was discolored by the blood of the beautiful creature. A few more blows, and it was dead. A barrel was lashed to it and the boat fell away for another.

"There's your chance," said the fisherman, as a puff came a hundred yards away. "Yes, that's too far, but you can tell now just where he'll come up a second time. Pint your rifle over there," continued the fisherman, pointing to a spot 200 feet in advance of the place where the animal had appeared. The sportsman followed instructions, and a moment later, almost in front of the rifle, rose the white head. I fired, and by one of those remarkable chances that come sometimes to green hands the bullet struck the white whale in the heart. A single leap into the air and it was dead. The old porpoise shooter dropped the oar and insisted on shaking hands. "Wall, you've been at this business before. There ain't no use a denyin' of it; you never could have hit that critter ef you hadn't." So greatness is thrust upon some people, and as I did not shoot again I came away with a proud record as an old beluga shooter.

The others took two more whales before the day ended, and for off-hand shooting it must be said that the exhibition was a fine one. It was interesting to note how accurately the fisherman gauged the power of the animal to remain under water. He hit it every time, and his own statement that he rarely missed could well be taken. The whales were finally taken back in tow and hauled upon the nearest beach.

The white whale, better known as the beluga, is very common in the gulf of St. Lawrence and several hundred miles up the river. The adults are about fifteen feet long, of a pearly blue-white color, the young being spotted or marbled. The beluga is quite valuable in trade, the oil being adapted to certain kinds of machinery, and the skin is made into a curious kind of velvet leather. The meat is eaten by some, and it is said that a company is forming to export it as beef, and in reality, there is no reason why it should not be done. The beluga is a milk-giving animal, and the meat is good and nutritious, and not at all fishy.

A Dog Fanning the Baby.

Dog stories are always in order, provided they are true. A gentleman in one of the suburban wards owned a fine specimen of the spaniel breed, which is very fond of children, and when any little ones visit his master's house constitutes himself their companion, playmate and guardian. A few days ago a lady with an infant visited the gentleman, and in the course of the day the child was laid on a pillow on the floor to amuse itself for a time. The dog took his place near the little one, as usual. The day was hot and the flies bad, and they made the baby the target of frequent attacks. This rendered her restless. Doggie watched her for a few minutes, and then, walking close up, with his nose or paw drove away every fly as soon as it lit on the baby's face, and did it so gently, too, as not to disturb her in the least. The dog's actions attracted the attention of the mother and others, who were filled with astonishment at his thoughtful kindness. This story has the merit of truth.—*Pittsburg Chronicle.*

Embarrassing Generosity.

A thing that surprises you greatly in Mexico is that nearly every man you meet makes you a present of a residence. He grasps your hand with ardent cordiality when he leaves you, and says: "My house is yours; it stands Numero tres— Calle," and so on, "and is at your service." The next man tells you that your house is at such and such a number, and he shall be angry if you do not occupy it. As neither of them has enjoyed the honor of your acquaintance for more than five minutes, and both are only casually introduced, this excessive generosity is quite embarrassing.

THE TIDE.

The west wind clears the morning,
The sea shines silvery gray;
The night was long, but fresh and strong,
Awakes the breezy day;
Like smoke that flies across the lift,
The clouds are faint and thin;
And near and far along the bar
The tide comes creeping in.

The dreams of midnight showed me
A life of loneliness,
A stony shore that knew no more
The bright wave's soft caress;
The morning broke, the vision fled,
With dawn new hopes begin;
The light is sweet and at my feet
The tide comes rolling in.

Over the bare, black boulders,
The ocean sweeps and swells;
Oh, waters wide, ye come to hide
Dull stones and empty shells!
I hear the floods lift up their voice
With loud, triumphant din;
Sad dreams depart—rest, doubting heart,
The tide comes foaming in.

—*Sarah Doudney, in Good Words.*

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

A sliver in the bush is worth two in the hand.

One who takes lots of interest in his business—the pawnbroker.

The watermelon is admitted without question into our best families, although it is always very seedy.—*Philadelphia Call.*

The militia of the different States, while they may be good soldiers, are generally down as N. G.—*Texas Siftings.*

"Who don't you turn over a new leaf?" "I will, pa, in the spring. Can't do it this time of year, you know."—*Boston Budget.*

There was nothing the matter with B.'s feet till he was kicked out of a club, and then he was club-footed.—*Merchant-Traveler.*

What this country needs most is a practical scientist who can invent an attachable steering apparatus for cyclones. —*Boston Post.*

Some one says "guns are only human after all. They will kick when the load becomes too heavy." They also often go off half-cocked.—*Graphic.*

If the gods ever interpose in behalf of suffering humanity, it seems a little remarkable that a baldheaded man should be overlooked in fly time.

He saw her once, and Cupid's shaft
Straight to his heart found passage;
But, ah! what pain was his when she
At breakfast ordered "sausage."
—*Boston Gazette.*

"Your father is entirely bald, isn't he?" said a man to a son of a millionaire. "Yes," replied the youth sadly: "I'm the only heir he has left."—*Oswego Gazette.*

To clean teeth use a mixture of emery and sweet oil. Follow it with plenty of kerosene. P. S. We mean the teeth of circular saws, of course; make no mistake.—*Chicago Sun.*

It is fun to stand on a street corner a fine afternoon and watch the men all rushing around trying to make money, and the women floating around trying to spend it.—*San Francisco Herald.*

Professor, looking at his watch—"As we have a few more minutes, I shall be glad to answer any question that any one may wish to ask." Student—"What time is it, please?"—*Boston Journal.*

THE SECRET OF SUCCESS.

Now comes the toothsome oyster stew
To cheer the youth and maid,
And, better, there is coming, too,
A boom to trade.
Then he who'd rake the shekels in
When trade begins to rise,
When soon it will, must now begin
To advertise.
—*Boston Courier.*

"A man went into the country last Sunday for a walk. He carried his overcoat on his arm, but finding it burdensome, hung it on a fence. Taking a card from his pocket he wrote: 'Do not touch this coat; infected with smallpox.' He came back two hours later and found the card, upon which was written, underneath the warning: 'Thanks for the coat; I've had the smallpox.'"—*New Haven Palladium.*

THE QUEEREST THING.

"How queer it is," said Jim to Jack,
"That it should be man's wont
To think things said behind his back
Are meant as an affront!"

Jack's answer was quick, sharp and blunt;
"It's more strange," he replied,
"That men should take as an affront
What's said as an aside."

"Yet you'll concede," said Jim, at once,
"Much stranger it appears,
That one should ever get affronts
From debtors in arrears."

"You're right; but, after all, I don't
Think that's so queer," said Jack,
"As this—that ever an affront
Should take a man aback!"
—*Somerville Journal.*

How Bees Predict the Weather.

Herr Emmerig, of Lauingen, writes in *Die Natur* on German bees as storm warners. From numerous observations, the writer advances tentatively the theory that, on the approach of thunder storms, bees, otherwise gentle and harmless, become excited and exceedingly irritable, and will at once attack any one, even their usual attendant, approaching their hives. A succession of instances are given in which the barometer and hygrometer foretold a storm, the bees remaining quiet, and no storm occurred; or the instruments gave no intimation of a storm, but the bees for hours before were irritable, and the storm came. He concludes, therefore, that the conduct of bees is a trustworthy indication whether a storm is impending over a certain district or not, and that, whatever the appearances, if bees are still, one need not fear a storm.

A Marine Monster.

A monster devil fish has been caught in the Gulf of Mexico, off Galveston, Texas. These creatures are rarely seen in the neighborhood, but lately a shoal came in shore, and after much trouble one was caught in a seine. It had to be dragged ashore by horses, as it weighed fully two tons. The catch proved to be a true specimen of the "Cephaloptra Valapyrus," the vampire of the ocean, and as it lay dead on the beach it exactly resembled an enormous bat or vampire. The fish was sixteen feet wide from the extreme edge of the pectoral fins and fourteen feet long, while the mouth was four feet wide, and was protected on each side by curious appendages like horns, with which it seized its prey.

A new bird has made its appearance in Oregon with the head of a pheasant and the wing and tail feathers of a grouse. A few years ago some Chinese pheasants were let out and they undoubtedly inter bred with the native grouse

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 22, 1885.

Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at Salem N. C.]

THE PEOPLE'S PRESS FOR 1885.

$1.50 A YEAR.

The PRESS entered its thirty-third volume on January 1st, 1884.
Now is the time to subscribe. It will be our endeavor to make the PRESS more interesting and entertaining than ever.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM,
Salem, N. C., Jan. 5, 1885.

—Harvard College has 268 Freshmen, and some 1,200 students.

—Thos. R. Jernigan, of this State, has been appointed Consul to Montevideo.

—Josephus Daniels has taken editorial charge of the Raleigh *State Chronicle*.

—The Baptist State Convention will meet at Reidsville, Nov. 11, and not at Asheville, as previously stated.

—Maj. B. F. Townsend, a prominent railroad official in South Carolina, died at Society Hill, on the 6th inst.

—An earthquake shock was felt in Palermo; a three story house was demolished, and eight dead persons have been recovered from the ruins.

—A railroad accident occurred on the Lehigh Valley Railroad, causing the death of eight persons, and wounding a number of others.

--A camp of eleven counterfeiters was raided in Clarion county, Pa., and six of the gang caught; they were manufacturing spurious silver dollars.

—Phineas Horton, a prominent citizen of Wilkes county, has been stricken with paralysis, and is in a dangerous condition. He has served several terms in our Legislature.

—Duncan C. Haywood, who was tried last week before his Honor, Judge Clark, on a charge of forgery, was found guilty and sentenced to hard labor in the Penitentiary for ten years.

An act of the last Legislature requires the registration of all deeds by the first day of January, 1886. It is an important matter, and those who neglect it may get into trouble about titles to property.

—The southern people did very well in 1884 for education. They raised and expended more than seventeen million dollars, and gave their liberated negroes and their offspring more than six millions of this sum.

—The State Fair though not as attractive as usual, was good. The stock exhibit was fine. Dr. Bahnson, of this place, took the premium for Guernsey bull and bull calf; Mr. F. E. Reynolds, Winston. Ayrshire bull, and Mr. J. A. Vance, of Salem, Saw Mill.

—A special from Dallas, Texas, says that on last Saturday a band of Indians surprised and drove off 125 horses belonging to the San Simon Cattle Company, and killed four men and a number of cattle in the valley. Several other parties of Indians are prowling around the country.

HORSE RACING.—A Grand Inaugural Horse Fair will be held at Blackwell's Park, Durham, N. C., Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, October 28th, 29th and 30th. $1,500 in premiums offered. For particulars address C. D. Snow, Secretary and Treasurer, Durham, N. C.

—The Greensboro *Workman* says: "In the case of T. D. Carter vs. A. B. Andrews, et. al., for the ownership of the Western North Carolina Railroad, which came up before Judge Bond in the Federal Court for a hearing, Carter was nonsuited for the third time.

State Agricultural Society.

At the recent meeting of the State Agricultural Society in Raleigh, Col. Thomas M. Holt tendered his resignation as President, and nominated as his successor, Wm. G. Upchurch, of Raleigh, who was elected by acclamation. The society chose vice-presidents for the State at large, Col. Heck saying that he thought men who would aid the society and work for it should be chosen. The following were elected: Gov. A. M. Scales, S. B. Alexander, Geo. W. Sanderlin, A. T. Mial, Henry E. Fries, B. M. Collins.

OHIO.—The Republican State of Ohio, at the election last week, gave Foraker, Republican candidate for Governor, a net plurality of 17,688. The result of the election for members of the Legislature is as yet undecided. The Democrats charge gross frauds and the purchase of voters against the Republicans. $7,000 have been appropriated by three Democratic clubs in Cincinnati for the prosecution of offenders.

—After two week's trial in Raleigh Smith and Gooch were found guilty of the murder of John A. Cheatham, and sentenced to be hanged November 17th. An appeal to the Supreme Court has been granted. This is another instance of the law's delay and tends to encourage the lawlessness of lynching.

--In New York there are upward of 90,000 Jews, who are eminently active and useful members of the community. Although nearly 9 per cent. of the population, they contribute less than 1 per cent. to the criminal class. They have twenty-six synagogues, between forty and fifty small meeting-houses, and eighteen charitable societies.

—In the treatment of rheumatism, gout, neuralgia, tic douloureux, semi-crania, sciatica, &c., Salvation Oil should be applied to the parts affected, and thoroughly rubbed in, so as to reach the seat of the disease. It kills pain. Price 25 cents a bottle.

WASHINGTON, D. C., October 13.—The Postmaster General has decided that mail messengers employed by railroads to deliver mail matter from depots to postoffices need not be sworn in as United States employes.

Postmaster General Vilas has also directed postmasters to observe strictly the postoffice regulation of having a disinterested witness present when they remit registered packages to deposit offices, otherwise in case of loss the postmaster will be held accountable.

—PETERSON'S MAGAZINE for November is on our table—ahead, as usual, of all the other lady's books. It has a charming steel-plate, "A Feather in Her Cap," a mammoth colored fashion-plate, some fifty other illustrations, and several original stories of unusual power, written by Mrs. A. S. Stephens, Frank Lee Benedict, etc. How the publisher can afford to keep improving the magazine, as he does, is a standing wonder. With this number appears the Prospectus for next year. It promises even better things, and "Peterson" always keeps his promises. There will be over 1,200 printed pages, 14 steel-engravings, 12 mammoth colored steel fashion-plates, from 800 to 900 wood-cuts, six copyright novelets, one hundred smaller original stories, etc. In short, the magazine will continue to be, as heretofore, *the cheapest and best for ladies.* The terms are only Two DOLLARS a year. To clubs, it is cheaper still, viz: four copies for six dollars and a half, with an extra copy to the person getting up the club. Or five copies for eight dollars, with both an extra copy and the "Forget-Me-Not," a beautifully illustrated album, or a large steel-engraving, "The Angel of Paradise." Everybody should take this magazine. Now is the time to subscribe. Address CHARLES J. PETERSON, 306 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa. Specimens are sent, gratis, if written for, to get up clubs with.

—THE PREMIUM ENGRAVING issued by "Peterson's Magazine," for 1886, is of rare excellence and beauty. It is a first-class line-and-stipple engraving, executed in the highest style of art. The artists are Illman Brothers, and they have engraved it—size, 21 inches by 27—for "Peterson's Magazine," in their best and most brilliant manner. The picture is called "The Angel of Paradise," and is a companion to the "Not Lost, But Gone Before," published by "Peterson's Magazine" some years ago, and which was so popular. In artistic merit, it is, we think, one of the finest "Peterson" has ever issued and will go to every mother's heart, especially if she has lost one of her "darlings." Another of her premiums is the "Forget-Me-Not," an illustrated album, a book of very great beauty. Another is an extra copy of the magazine, etc, etc. You can get any of them, gratis, by raising a club for "Peterson" for 1886. This is a rare chance. Specimens of the magazine sent, gratis, with full particulars, to those wishing to get up clubs, if written for. Address CHARLES J. PETERSON, 306 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

The October Century.

In the October *Century*, the space commonly taken up with the War Series has been devoted to articles and illustrations relating in a timely and important way to the life and services of General Grant. General Horace Porter, who was near to General Grant both in military and civil life, contributes a forcible anecdotal paper on "Lincoln and Grant," including stories which were told by one or the other in the intercourse. Gen. Jas. H. Wilson gives entertaining "Reminiscences of Gen. Grant," relating chiefly to his Western career; and General Adam Badeau writes, with entire knowledge and freshness of detail, of "The Last Days of General Grant." The latter paper is illustrated with two most interesting portraits, from old daguerreotypes of General Grant as lieutenant and captain. Other illustrated articles of the October number are Lieutenant Schwatka's second and concluding paper on his explorations in Alaska; Mrs. Lizzie W. Champney's description of "The Haunts of American Artists," profusely illustrated with pictures of country studios; and Mr. Howells, "Tuscan Cities," illustrated with numerous etchings by Pennell.

Funeral Obsequies of the Late Cardinal McCloskey.

NEW YORK, October 13.—A crowd of people gathered about the doors of the cathedral this morning and waited for the moment when the public could enter the sacred edifice and look upon the remains of Cardinal McCloskey. When their patience was nearly exhausted the procession started from the residence, walked slowly along the street, and entered the cathedral by the south door. Six undertaker's men bore the body of the Cardinal. Behind them came a body of priests, headed by Archbishop Corrigan, Messrs. Quinn, Farley and Preston, and Rev. Dr. McDonald. The last named acted as master of ceremonies. The procession moved down the south aisle, went through the main vestibule and centre aisle, where a platform and catafalque had been erected. Then the bearers reverently placed the burden on a golden pall which covered the catafalque. The body of the Cardinal was dressed in full ecclesiastical robes; these consisted of cossack, cinctiere racket, anice, stole, dalmatica, chasuble, pallium, manucle and mitre. Four candles burned at the corners of the catafalque. A guard of four men from the Society of St. Vincent De Paul stood near the catafalque. When the doors were at length thrown open, the crowd quickly filled the centre aisle. Passing along on either side, the people after viewing the remains left the church by another exit. The police had no difficulty in handling the crowd.

HON. ROBERT TOOMBS DYING.—The Atlanta correspondent of the Savannah *News*, writing about Gen. Toombs under date of Oct. 3, says: "His physicians have given up all hope, and say that his death may be looked for at any time. His heart is rapidly failing to perform its functions, and does not carry blood to the head, which causes mental aberration. He has paralysis of the sensory nerves of the left side and can hardly see. The citizens of the town sit up with him every night, and look for the end at any time. He first realized his condition while in Atlanta three weeks ago, when he stated that his mind was going and that he was going home to die."

An End to Bone Scraping.

Edward Shepherd, of Harrisburg, Ill., says: "Having received so much benefit from Electric Bitters, I feel it my duty to let suffering humanity know it. Have had a running sore on my leg for eight years; my doctors told me I would have to have the bone scraped or leg amputated. I used, instead, three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven boxes of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and my leg is now sound and well."

Electric Bitters are sold at fifty cents a bottle, and Bucklen's Arnica Salve at 25c. per box by Druggists.

GENERAL NEWS.

GATHERED FROM HOME AND ABROAD.

—The peach crop this year was worth $100,000 to Georgia.

—There are about forty marble quarries in East Tennessee.

—Copper ore has been successfully mined in Polk county, Tenn.

—The tin deposits of Alabama are said to cover 8,000 acres of land.

—In five years the South has increased its productions $300,000,000.

—It is stated on good authority that $5,000,000 are invested in gold mining in Georgia.

—The sinking of artesian wells along the coast between Mobile and New Orleans has been attended with the most gratifying results.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 14.—H. W. Shaw, better known as Josh Billings, the humorist, died to-day at the Delmonte House Montery, of appoplexy.

—A seat on the Stock Exchange, New York, sold on the 9th inst., for $29,000, and that price has been bid for other seats.

—A census of Florida is now being taken, which, it is believed, will show a population of 340,000 against 244,000 in 1880.

—Notwithstanding free schools and laws for compulsory education the startling fact remains that there are 2,800,000 voters in the United States who cannot read their own ballots.

—The number of looms and spindles in South Carolina has more than doubled in four years, and the increase in her lumber and turpentine mills and development of her mines and quarries is remarkable.

—The monster petition of the Salvation Army regarding the protection of girls, recently presented to the English Parliament, was 2 miles six hundred yards and one foot long, and bore upwards of 303,000 signatures.

—The Central Park board of New York is very much worried at the crumbling of the Egyptian obelisk. It is said to be due to the severity of our winters. Scientists are trying to devise some way to prevent it.

—The new creamery at the Mississippi Agricultural and Mechanical College is now averaging over 100 pounds of butter per day. The quality of the butter is said to be first-class, and it meets with prompt sale at remunerative prices.

—The Gulf coast counties of South Mississippi are attracting great attention from western stock growers; there have been large sales of land to Kansas and Illinois stockmen, who are about to commence extensive operations. The winter grazing is very good. Lands are rapidly appreciating, the demand is good, and the tone is healthy.

The Courts Under the New Arrangement.

FIRST DISTRICT—JUDGE SHEPHERD.

Currituck—September 7, one week.
Camden—September 14, one week.
Pasquotank—September 21, one week.
Perquimans — September 28, one week.
Chowan—October 5, one week.
Gates—October 12, one week.
Hertford—October 19, one week; December 21, one week.
Washington—October 26, one week; December 14, one week.
Tyrrell—November 2, one week.
Dare—November 9, one week.
Hyde—November 16, one week.
Pamlico—November 23, one week.
Beaufort—November 30, two weeks.

SECOND DISTRICT—JUDGE PHILLIPS.

Craven—November 30, two weeks.
Warren—September 21, two weeks.
Northampton—October 5, two weeks.
Edgecombe—October 19, two weeks.
Bertie—November 2, two weeks.
Halifax—November 16, two weeks.

THIRD DISTRICT—JUDGE CONNOR.

Franklin—August 17, one week; November 16, one week.
Martin—September 7, two weeks; December 7, two weeks, for civil causes and jail cases only.
Pitt—September 21, two weeks.
Greene—October 5, two weeks.
Vance—October 19, two weeks.
Wilson—November 2, two weeks.
Nash—November 23, two weeks.

FOURTH DISTRICT—JUDGE CLARK.

Wake—July 13, two weeks; criminal causes only. August 31, two weeks; civil causes only. September 28, two weeks; criminal. October 26, three weeks; civil causes only.
Wayne—July 27, two weeks; civil and criminal. September 14, two weeks; civil and criminal. October 19, one week; civil causes only.
Harnett—August 10, one week; civil and criminal.
Johnston—August 17, two weeks; civil and criminal.

FIFTH DISTRICT—JUDGE GILMER.

Orange—August 10, one week; November 9, one week.
Caswell—August 17, one week; November 16, one week.
Person—August 24, one week; November 23, one week.
Guilford—August 31, two weeks; December 14, two weeks.
Granville—September 14, two weeks; November 30, two weeks.
Alamance—September 28, one week.
Chatham—October 5, two weeks.
Durham—October 19, two weeks

SIXTH DISTRICT—JUDGE MCKOY.

Jones—August 17, one week; November 2, one week.
Lenoir—August 24, two weeks; November 16, two weeks.
Duplin—September 7, one week; November 30, two weeks.
Pender—September 14, one week; for civil cases only.
New Hanover—September 28, two weeks.
Sampson—October 12, two weeks; December 14, one week.
Carteret—October 26, one week.
Onslow—November 9, one week.

SEVENTH DISTRICT—JUDGE MCRAE.

Cumberland—July 27, one week; November 9, one week, for criminal causes only; November 16, two weeks, for civil causes.
Columbus—August 3, one week.
Moore—August 17, two weeks; December 7, two weeks.
Robeson—August 31, two weeks; October 12, two weeks.
Anson—September 14, one week, for criminal causes; November 30, one week, for civil causes.
Brunswick—September 21, one week.
Richmond—September 28, two weeks; December 21, one week.
Bladen—October 26, two weeks.

EIGHTH DISTRICT—JUDGE MONTGOMERY.

Iredell—August 10, two weeks; November 9, two weeks.
Rowan—August 24, two weeks; November 23, two weeks.
Davidson—September 7, two weeks; December 7, one week.
Randolph—September 21, two weeks.
Montgomery—October 5, two weeks.
Stanley—November 19, two weeks.
Cabarrus—November 2, one week; for criminal cases and non-jury civil cases.

NINTH DISTRICT—JUDGE GRAVES.

Rockingham—July 27, two weeks; November 9, one week.
Stokes—August 10, two weeks; November 16, one week.
Surry—August 24, two weeks; November 23, one week.
Alleghany—September 7, one week.
Wilkes—September 14, two weeks.
Yadkin—September 28, two weeks.
Davie—October 12, two weeks.
Forsyth—October 26, two weeks.

TENTH DISTRICT—JUDGE AVERY.

Henderson—July 20, three weeks.
Burke—August 10, two weeks.
Ashe—August 24, one week.
Watauga—August 31, one week.
Caldwell—September 7, one week.
Mitchell—September 14, two weeks.
Yancey—September 28, two weeks.
McDowell—October 12, two weeks.

ELEVENTH DISTRICT—JUDGE SHIPP.

Alexander—July 27, one week.
Catawba—August 3, one week.
Cleveland—August 10, two weeks; October 26, one week.
Mecklenburg—August 31, 3 weeks; civil causes only.
Union—September 21, two weeks.
Lincoln—October 5, one week.
Gaston—October 12, two weeks.
Rutherford—November 2, two weeks.
Polk—November 16, one week.

TWELFTH DISTRICT—JUDGE GUDGER.

Madison—August 3, two weeks; November 23, two weeks, civil causes.
Buncombe—August 17, three weeks; December 7, two weeks.
Transylvania—September 7, 1 week.
Haywood—September 14, two weeks.
Jackson—September 28, one week.
Macon—October 5, one week.
Clay—October 12, one week.
Cherokee—October 19, two weeks.
Graham—November 2, one week.
Swain—November 9, one week.

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THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box.

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RALEIGH, N. C.

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I am daily receiving my FALL and WINTER GOODS, all of which have ben bought at

EXTREMELY LOW FIGURES.

Large lot CASIMERES, KERSEYS, JEANS, SHIRTINGS, DOMESTIC, CALICO and LADIES DRESS GOODS. Also NOTIONS. ALL WOOL SHAWLS VERY CHEAP. MISSES and CHILDREN'S HOODS. Large Stock HATS and CAPS, MEN'S and BOYS' BOOTS, MEN'S, LADIES, MISSES, BOYS and CHILDREN'S SHOES,

RED SOLE LEATHER,

SUGAR, COFFEE, NOTIONS, SYRUP, MEAT, LARD, FISH and FANCY GROCERIES. Also DRUGS and SPICES, CROCKERY and GLASSWARE.

I AM AGENT FOR

DISSOLVED BONE PHOSPHATE

FOR WHEAT,

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It is highly recommended for Wheat and Grasses.

DON'T FAIL TO TRY IT.

Thanking my friends and customers for their liberal support in past and hope by honest and fair dealings to merit a contiuuance of your esteemed favors, I am

Very Respectfully

D. S. REID.

Winston, N. C., Sept. 17th, 1885.

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CAN ALWAYS BE FOUND

MISCELLANEOUS BOOKS, STATIONERY

AND BIRTHDAY AND EASTER CARDS.

L V. & E T BLUM, PROPRIETORS.

NORTH CAROLINA, WILKES COUNTY. } In Superior Court.

Milton McNeill and others, against J. P. Gaultney and others. } Petition to sell land for Partition.

To

Wm. Stout and wife Emeline, John Brown and wife Sallie and Bartlett McNeil, Defendants in the above entitled action.

You are hereby required to appear before the Clerk of the Superior Court of Wilkes County, at his office in Wilkesboro, N. C., on the 22nd day of October, 1885, and answer or demur to the complaint of the Plaintiff filed in this action.

This 22nd day of August, 1885. Witness my hand and seal.

I. S. CALL, C. S. C.

John S. Cranor, Attorney for Plaintiff.

Liver, Kidney or Stomach Trouble.

Symptoms: Impure blood, costive bowels, irregular appetite, sour belching, pains in side, back and heart, yellow urine, burning when urinating, clay-colored stools, bad breath, no desire for work, chills, fevers, irritability, whitish tongue, dry cough, dizzy head, with dull pain in back part, loss of memory, foggy sight. For these troubles "SWAYNE'S PILLS" are a sure cure. Box, (30 Pills) by mail, 25 cts., 5 for $1.00. Address, DR. SWAYNE & SON, Phila., Pa Sold by Druggists.

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GARDEN SEEDS,

CROP OF 1884.

DIRECT FROM THE FARM.

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OR MONEY REFUNDED.

MARKET GARDENERS should try these Seeds. PRICES LOWER THAN EVER BEFORE.

Seeds for the Children's Garden at 25 per cent. Discount.

The Choicest and Best Flower Seeds, just imported from Europe.

If you or the children want seeds, please send for my Catalogue for 1885, with directions for cultivating, FREE TO ALL.

Address, JOSEPH HARRIS,
MORETON FARM, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

Coughs, Colds, Catarrh, Consumption.

All Throat, Breast, and Lung Affections cured by the old-established "SWAYNE'S WILD CHERRY." The first dose gives relief, and a cure speedily follows. 25 cts., or $1.00, at Druggists.

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Send your name and address for the CEDAR COVE NURSERIES CATALOGUE, representing an immense stock of most beautiful

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Over One Million Trees, Vines and Plants

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Every variety of Apple, Peach, Pear, Cherry, Apricot, Plum, Nectarines, Grapes, Strawberries, or any other kind of fruits that is worth growing can be supplied.

Orders solicited from all planters.

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RICHMOND AND DANVILLE R. R.

N. C. DIVISION.

CONDENSED SCHEDULE.

TRAINS GOING NORTH.

Date, May 81, 1885.	No. 51, Daily.	No. 53, Daily.
Leave Charlotte,	4.50 a m	6.30 p m
" Salisbury,	6.32 a m	7.50 p m
" Lexington,	7.45 a m	8.52 p m
Arrive Greensboro,	8.17 a m	9.18 p m
Leave "	9.35 a m	
Arrive Hillsboro,	11.39 a m	
" Durham,	12.13 p m	
" Raleigh,	1.20 p m	
Leave "	2.28 p m	
Arrive Goldsboro,	4.40 p m	

No. 15—Daily except Sunday.

Leave Greensboro,	10.00 p m
Arrive at Raleigh,	6.00 a m
Arrive at Goldsboro,	11.00 a m

No. 51—Connects at Greensboro with R. & D. R. R., for all points North, East and West of Danville. At Salisbury with W. N. C. R. R., for all points in Western North Carolina. At Goldsboro with W. & W. R. R. Daily. Nos. 51 and 53 connect at Greensboro with R. & D. R. R. for all points on Salem Branch.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

Date, May 31, 1885.	No. 50. Daily.	No. 52. Daily.
Leave Goldsboro,	12.35 p m	
Arrive Raleigh,	3.00 p m	
Leave "	5.00 p m	
Arrive Durham,	6.07 p m	
" Hillsboro,	6.47 p m	
" Greensboro,	9.00 p m	
Leave "	11.21 p m	9.36 a m
Arrive Lexington,	12.31 p m	10.40 a m
" Salisbury,	1.05 a m	11.10 a m
" Charlotte,	2.56 a m	12.35 p m

No. 16—Daily except Sunday.

Leave Goldsboro,	7.45 p m
Arrfve at Raleigh,	11.45 p m
Leave Raleigh,	12.35 a m
Arrive at Greensboro,	8.30 a m

No. 50—Connects at Salisbury for all points on W. N. C. R. R., and at Charlotte with A. & C. Air-Line for all points in the South and Southwest.

No. 52—Connects at Charlotte with C. C. & A. R. R., for all points South and Southeast and with A. & C. Air-Line for all points South.

N. W. N. C. RAILROAD.

GOING SOUTH.

No. 50—Daily.	
Leave Greensboro,	11.35 p m
Arrive Kernersville,	12.39 p m
" Salem,	1.17 p m
No. 52—Daily.	
Leave Greensboro,	9.46 a m
Arrive Kernersville,	10.50 a m
" Salem,	11.25 a m

GOING NORTH.

No. 51—Daily.	
Leave Salem,	6.55 p m
Arrive Kernersville,	7.30 p m
" Arrive Greensboro,	8.35 p m
No. 53—Daily.	
Leave Salem,	6.40 a m
Arrive Kernersville,	6.05 a m
" Greensboro,	8.05 a m

STATE UNIVERSITY R. R.

GOING NORTH.

No. 1—Daily, except Sunday.	
Leave Chapel Hill,	10.25 a m
Arrive University,	11.25 p m
No. 3—Daily, except Sunday.	
Leave Chapel Hill,	5.00 p m
Arrive University,	6.00 p m

GOING SOUTH.

No. 4—Daily, except Sunday.	
Leave University,	6.30 p m
Arrive Chapel Hill,	7.31 p m
No. 2—Daily, except Sunday.	
Leave University,	11.54 a m
Arrive Chapel Hill,	12.54 p m

Buffet Sleeping Cars Without Change.

On Trains 50 and 51, between New York and Atlanta, and between Greensboro and Asheville.

Through Pullman Sleepers on Trains 52 and 53, between Washington and Augusta, and Danville and Richmond, and Washington and New Orleans.

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For catalogue containing information in regard to tuition, board, terms of admission, &c., apply to

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Have you examined our stock of Ladies, Misses' and Childrens' Goods since we moved them into a separate store room? If not you are very respectfully invited to call and examine our very large stock and prices. *We intend to make it to the interest of every lady in this country to give us a large share of her trade by giving her good goods, low prices and honest treatment.* Very Respectfully,

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Black Dress Silks, 90 cts., $1.00, $1.60 and $1.75 per yard, Colored Dress Silks 60 to 80 cents per yard, Trimming Silks in all colors 65 to $2.00 per yard, Black, Navy Blue, Wine Color, Plum, Brown, Garnet, Olive Green and light shade Cashmeres at prices from 25 cents to $1.00 per yard. Black, Brown, Light Blue, Cream, Buff, Pink and colored Nuns' Veiling, Grey checked and other colors, Summer Flannels, Lace Buntings in all colors. Large assortment of plain and fancy Dress Goods, all colors and prices from 6 to 75 cents per yard, Black Alpaca of different grades, Solid Blue, Pink, Cream and Brown Lawn, large stock of figured Lawns, White and Linen Lawns, Cross Barred Muslin, Swiss Muslin, Jaconets, Nainsook, Cream and Pink Mull, Satteens, Chambrays, Ginghams, Zephyr Cloth, Seersuckers, Bonnet Checks in all colors, Dress Linens, White, figured and colored Piquets, Grass Cloths, Prints in great variety, Cambrics, Wigans, Crinoline, Corset Jeans, &c.

Cretonnes, colored and White Canton Flannels, Dress and sack flannels of all colors and grades, Red, White and Grey plain and twilled Flannels. Large stock of dress Linseys and Bellemont Plaids, Table Damask in different colors and Napkins to match, Linen table cloth white and colored and Napkins to match, ready-made table cloths of different sizes. Crash and Towels cheap to very good. Table Oil and shelf cloths. Full assortment plain and figured Counterpanes from 90 cents to $2.50 each. White and Grey Bed Blankets and Bed Quilts from 75 cents to $10.00 per pair. Bleached and Brown Domestics, Bleached and Brown Drills of every description at remarkably low prices, Black, Brown and Blue Velvets, Veiling, Musquito Netting, &c.

Cashmere Shawls, Saratoga Scarfs, Plain and Fancy Shawls of every color and price from 25 cents to $10.00 each, Jerseys plain and braided from $1.25 to $3.00 each, Skirts from 50 cents to $4.00 each, Parasols of latest styles and every color from 30 cents to $5.50 each, great variety of Fans from "give away" to $2.50 each, Canvass and Leather Belts of all colors, Mousquetaire Kid Gloves all colors, also the Foster Lace Kids, Taffeta Jersey, Lisles and Cotton Gloves of every description and price, Ladies', Misses' and Childrens' Silk, Lisle, Cotton and Merino Hosiery of every color and at prices from 5 cents to 75 cents per pair, Warner's Health, Cooley's Health, Tampico, Globe, Princess, Cleopatra, Paragon and other brands of Corsets for Ladies and Misses, Linen Ulsters, Gossamers and Hoop Skirt, Gauze and Merino Vests, &c.

Collars, Cuffs, Lace and Silk Ties, Crepe Lisse, Cotton and Silk Bobinets, Combs, Cloth, Hair and Tooth Brushes, Hair Pins and Ornaments, Thimbles, Needles, Spectacles and Cases, Purses, Satchels, Handkerchiefs in great variety, Cotton and Linen Braid, Skirt Braid, Novelty and Feather Braid, Linen and Silk Floss, Hamburg Edgings, Torchon, Oriental, Valenciennes, Spanish, Irish and all over Lace, Insertion, Swiss Embroidery and Everlasting Trimming, Black and colored Silk Fringe, Guimp, Cord Pasamentry, Ribbons and Velvet Trimmings in great variety, large assortment of Buttons, Ball Knitting and Sewing Cotton, Coat's Spool Cotton, Barbour's Linen Thread, Corticelli Silk and Twist, all shades, Laundry and Toilet Soaps, Cologne, Perfumery, Hair Oil, Bay Rum, Tooth Powders, Swanns' Down, Cascarilla and hundreds of other articles.

SHOES A SPECIALTY.

Opera Slippers, New Port Ties, Cloth and Foxed Lace and Button Gaiter Shoes, Morocco, Kid, Peb. Goat, Calf, Veal Calf, Pebble, Buff, Wax Kip Bals and other grades both lace and button for Children, Misses' and Ladies from 40 cents to $5.00 per pair.

For style, fit and durability T. Miles' Sons Philadelphia Hand-made fine Shoes surpass all others and are for sale only by

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We have sold thousands and thousands of the celebrated Bay State Shoes and have never heard a word of complaint. Our trade in them increases every season. We carry a very large stock. If you want a medium price Shoe they are the Shoes for you for sale only by HINSHAW & BYNUM.

We buy our Shoes by the package from manufacturers and sell more than any house in this section of the State and will give you as much or more real value for the money than you possible can get elsewhere.

Remember that every pair of T. Miles' Sons and Bay State Branded Shoes are fully warranted to wear well, not to rip and to give satisfaction.

LADIES TRUNKS FROM $2 TO $10 EACH.

All are cordially invited to come and see us.

Very Respectfully,

HINSHAW & BYNUM.

July 25th, 1885.

The People's Press.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 22, 1885.

LOCAL ITEMS.

AN EPITOME OF THE WEEK'S DOINGS.

Departure and arrival of Trains on the Salem Branch—N. W. N. C. R. R.

No. 9 Leaves Salem,		6.30 a. m.
" 10 Arrives	"	11.25 a. m.
" 11 Leaves	"	6.55 p. m.
" 12 Arrives	"	1.17 a. m.

—All persons in arrears for the PRESS will please call and settle.

—Press, self-piler, for sale.

—Fine rain Tuesday.

—Twenty two in jail.

—Bird hunters are enjoying themselves now.

—Wm. J. Cooper is repairing and repainting his residence.

—The Winston Colored Graded School has 100 scholars.

—Mrs. Jane Ernest, raised a sweet potato, wieghing 4½ pounds.

—H. P. Lewis, of Kentucky, is on a visit to friends and relatives here.

10 CASES BOOTS just received at C. R. WELFARE'S.

—The Salem Hosiery Mill shipped 500 dozen pair of socks in one day recently.

—Mrs. Mary Charles, among a fine lot of sweet potatoes, had one weighing six pounds.

—Protracted meeting at the Baptist church in Clemmonsville commences next Sunday.

—A. A. Springs has purchased the dry prize factory near R. J. Reynolds', in Winston.

—John P. Charles, who had his arm amputated, returned home from Kernersville on Saturday.

— We learn that the Winston Fire Company will drill in this place on Friday evening, if weather favorable.

—Mrs. W. H. Barnard, of Asheville, a graduate of Salem Female Academy, is on a visit here, the guest of C. W. Vogler.

10 CASES SHOES for Men, Women and Children, and RUBBERS in profusion, at C. R. WELFARE'S.

—A new Baptist Association, composed of some twenty churches named Pilot Mountain, was organized Saturday, at Red Bank, this county.

—No preparation could have such a reputation as Salvation Oil has (in so short a time) without intrinsic merit of the highest order. It kills pain. Price 25 cents a bottle.

N. W. N. C. Guide Book.

An illustrated edition of this popular pamphlet has just been issued. An appendix notices the late improvements in Salem and Winston. Price 25 cents.

—Mr. and Mrs. Clark, of Danville, Va., were on a visit to their daughter at the Academy, on the occasion of her birthday. They gave us a friendly call.

CORN.—In some thirty rows of corn a list was made with SEA FOWL GUANO, bought of Pfohl & Stockton. Rows without guano made 19 lbs of corn in cob, with guano 48 lbs.

—Ben. Palmer (col.) killed a large "king" snake on the long hill on the Waughtown road, on Tuesday, measuring 4 feet 9 inches in length. The snake was beautifully marked.

—The Raleigh *News and Observer* says: 'It has been a real pleasure during the past week to see Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Fries, of Salem, in the city. Mr. Fries was the energetic Secretary of the Exposition, and his services in that capacity will never be forgotten by the people of the State or of Raleigh, where both he and his wife are prime favorites always.

—A list of Letters remaining in the Post Office at Salem, N. C., for the week ending Oct. 17th, 1885:

Ladies.

Mrs. Jane bange. Miss Carrie Butler (2,) Miss Annie J. Cook, Miss May Charles, Miss Julia Duffy, Miss Cate Preston.

Gentlemen.

Hammerson Brewer, Rufus A. Brown, Mr. Frank Essic, Mr. John Enocks, Mr. C. R. Faw, Mr. R. F. Linville, Isaac P. Robins, Mr, Thomas M. Swaim, Mr. Shelby Swaim, Mr. A. W. Walker.

To obtain any of these letters the applicant must call for advertised letters. If not called for within one month they will be sent to the dead letter office.

T. B. DOUTHIT, P. M.

LOCAL CORRESPONDENCE.

—Mrs. Chloe Stewart celebrated her 100th birthday last Monday.

—Geo. Eller hauled 1,800 pounds of lumber, gross weight, to Winston with one horse.

—Where hogs are allowed to eat mushrooms, they are liable to die of cholera. So it is said.

—Henry Hedgecock, of this county, had a barn filled with tobacco to burn up one day last week.

—A man from Randolph county says that hogs are dying badly with cholera in some parts of his county.

—Hugh Beeson paid $19 for a young heifer one day last week. This may seem like a high price, but Mr. Beeson is a man of correct business views, and prefers paying a fair price for good stock even when shabby stock are offered for a low price

—Nearly all the chestnut trees are dead, but what few there are left, seem to be tolerably full of chestnuts this year.

—Apple gathering time is now at hand, and the crop is usually good. With proper care there will be a good supply during the whole winter.

—Mike Bodenhamer lost a fine heifer last week. He thinks the cause of it was eating acorns. It is not well to allow cattle free access to acorns, if it can be helped.

—Mrs. Ellen Stewart, of Broadbay township, is now almost blind from the effects of cataracts. She contemplates having her eyes operated on some time soon.

—Many farmers have been forced to buy Western bacon this year, but there should not be so much needed among the farmers next year for corn is plenty, and there will be a good amount of pork killed this year.

—Ground being too wet hindered farmers from sowing as much wheat last week, as they otherwise would have done; however, the three last days of the week, were well employed in sowing. The present week will be the main time for pushing the work.

—A number of persons from different parts of the county, sold a part of their tobacco last week, and the prices received for it were not very encouraging, but it was generally the inferior part of the crops which they put into the markets.

—The man who saves up manure from every available source, is the one who generally succeeds best in raising market vegetables. It is well understood that hog manure is better suited for truck raising than stable manure. Madison Stewart makes a great deal of manure in his hog pens, and on this depends much of his success in truck raising.

—Madison Stewart has sold a little over $13 worth of sweet potatoes off of 4 short rows. He has a large patch planted and they are good. They are not so large, but the number to the hill is very fair. He will realize a very remunerative sum from his crop, as he has weekly engagements to fill at fifty cents a bushel.

—Richard Beeson will make between 250 and 300 bushels of corn, and he had only about 13 acres planted. Most of it was in old field. He says the best way to use manure is to put it on corn ground broadcast. Then a person gets a good crop of corn, and can get a good crop of wheat, besides leaving the ground in a good condition to produce clover. He says then raise wheat and clover on your ground alternately, and you can continue to improve it.

—Corn is much better than people had anticipated. A few neighbors have each picked out a half a dozen ears, and presented them to your correspondent. They are good specimens, and we will report on their length and weight as soon as all who intend to present us with specimens have handed them in.

—Madison Stewart says he is convinced that the best plan to sow turnip seed is to plow them under. He plowed under all of his patch except a small land through the middle of it and this he harrowed in. The part he plowed has much the best turnips on it. His whole patch is a fine one, and he has turnips of very large size.

—Sweet potato digging time is now at hand, and the great question is what is the best plan to save them. Some say the best plan is to let them dry awhile before putting them away, while others who have fair success in saving them, put them away as soon as dug, taking care to provide well for their ventilation. If provision is made for the escape of moisture underneath them, it is all the better until they are dry.

—Hugh Beeson, of this county, is a very enterprising farmer. Last year with the help of a colored man he raised something over $300 worth of tobacco, and nearly grain enough to do him. He would have had plenty of grain for his use, if wheat had not been a common failure. He does not tend a large amount of land, but what he does work he manages it well. He raised tobacco again this year.

—It would be well for people to pay good attention to their cattle, for the distemper is prevalent in some sections. They should be kept on green pasture, where it is convenient, for the grass on old fields is generally well seeded, and where it is very dry, it is not very digestable, and is a cause of distemper. Crab grass is thought by some to be very unwholesome. Pea vines and sweet potato vines, etc, fed in small quantities are desirable.

—Owing to dry weather people will be compelled to sow more stalk ground than they had intended to if they could have turned stubble ground. It is generally thought that stalk ground will not yield much over a half crop, but one farmer says that on good land if properly put in, he does not see much difference in the turn out. He thinks Kivett wheat is the best for such ground.

—Dr. Rothrock has a little over ten barns of tobacco, and it is cured up to a beautiful color. He went on business through the vicinity of Lexington, and he says that there is a vast amount of tobacco all along where he traveled. Many who never raised it before this year have large crops, and from the general inexperience in its management he says there will be much tobacco on the market which is very inferior—spoiled from bad curing. Much of it will not bring half what it would if cured well.

—Hugh Beeson, of this county, prefers curing tobacco by means of a furnace made of brick and covered with sheet iron. He says he can heat a barn better with a furnace than with flues, and that flues soon burn out, making it necessary to buy new ones often. He likes a brick furnace on account of its security against fire. He says that rock even in the side of a furnace are liable to burst and allow the fire to ignite the tobacco.

—We notice many nice hogs intended for slaughter this winter, and it will be to the advantage of all to push their hogs from this time on, for hogs fatten much better during warm weather than when it becomes cold. During cold weather a great per cent. of the food is required to keep up animal heat, and hogs are not apt to eat as well and take a start in winter as when the weather is mild. It is a mistake not to leave out hogs to pick up all the acorns. Let the out hogs have them.

—There is a person going about in Davidson county, whose motives are not well understood. He is clad in dirty garb and carries with him a large havercack well stuffed, an axe and several tin vessels. He seeks associates in colored society, even offering to preach, and conduct religious services for them. His manner of address to ladies, where no men are at home is altogether unpleasant. He threatens vengeance on those who refuse to admit him into their houses. He tells some that he hailed from West Virginia, and to others, he says he came from Guilford county. He appears to be a man of good sense, and some think he is an agent for some swindling concern. The authorities should take such characters in charge, and make them give an account for their conduct.

CORRESPONDENCE.

LETTERS FROM OUR FRIENDS.

A Trip to Ashe County.

The North Western County of the State of N. C., Ashe County, suggests, when named, to every North Carolinian the idea of a land of mountains, altogether a beautiful country. This impression is perfectly correct. Still, how few, comparatively speaking, have ever had the chance, or have taken the trouble, to realize this impression by going in person to see this beautiful part of our land—Ashe County.

Ever since I have lived in this land, now nearly ten years, I had heard of Ashe County, heard of it indeed as far and difficult to reach, still there are living at this very place, Salem, and there have been living here for many years certain persons or rather certain families who are forming a perpetual connection between this part of the land and Ashe County. They have near relatives living there or they had themselves come from there. So there has been from the oldest times a continuous going forward and backward—if not of many, at least of a few families, between here and there. There is nothing so good a Tonic—chiefly for the mind, but also for the body,—as a thorough change of scene and surroundings, especially if this change is in a certain way for the better, from a monotonous to an interesting country, from a sultry atmosphere to a bracing one, from a land of dust and muddy creeks to one of freshness and clear water courses,—last not least, from a land of low elevation to one on a high level. Such in few words, is the change from Salem to Ashe County.

There is of course also another aspect of the matter, which I might call the business or commercial aspect—and from this business aspect I presume the tables would be all turned the other way—I mean the favors would then be all or mostly all on the Salem side,—however, since business happens not to be in my line, and since that side any way is abundantly well and strongly represented by almost everybody else—I have to take the merely physical point of view, which is also the one that alone comes easy and natural to me.

Since several years I had planned and planned a midsummer trip to Ashe County. One reason after another had each year prevented the execution of my plan; at last in this year, circumstances seemed to make the realization of my long planned trip to Ashe County probable.

It was the morning of Monday, July 6th, memorable date in the annals of our Church and in my life, when with my little son of 13½ years I started for our proposed long foot journey. We passed by the well known tanyard and then by the well known peach orchard at the top of the hill, just as if we were going only for some little walk into the woods. Passing the old paper mill creek and the massive old stone dam in the valley, we soon had to ascend the hill on the other side, leaving the well known rock of tribulation at our left, and having reached the top of the hill, we came in sight of the mountains, not yet the Blue Ridge, but the nearer Sauratown mountains, and the Pilot. Already a different air greets us up here. At old Mr. Burke's place, as we always do here, we must drink water, for here it is good, whilst for the coming many miles the fresh water supply is but indifferent. Soon we enter woods again, only the woods have been very much thinned since the last few years. The nice meadow even, round the pleasant little watercourse—a clear and abundant one this, which had such an idyllic look that one could imagine the nymphs and fairies would dance there in moon light, has lost a good deal of its happy seclusion. Let any one else go and see whether he can find the mystic circles of slightly trodden down grass, giving indication of those moonlight dances—we had to hurry on. Soon we crossed the Clemmonsville road about four miles from Salem, and then passing through Mickey's vineyard and over the following well known roads we came out by our New Philadelphia church on the Shallow Ford road. Nearly the last time I had passed these roads, was when on Good Friday I rode on horse-back, without any protection through the heaviest shower that has fallen this year. Happily the weather is brighter today. When we cross the Muddy Creek on a long and strong wooden bridge, we are 8 miles from home, and soon after we come to the house of our well known old man, who sits there in his old place, occupied by him since many years. Each time we pass, we are strangers to him—I mean, he knows us not, though we quite well know him and his favorite topics The water in his well is yet as good as ever,—the rusty old sword hanging up in the porch—said to be an almost wonderfully good blade, has probably become only a little rustier—the noon mark laid out on the porch by some old surveyor, who never had his equal since his time, long, long ago, is about as much or as little wrong as it has ever been,—but our good old man himself is evidently on the wane. He himself may wonder what that swelling of his feet means, "without their being sore"—and he does not perceive of course, what all around him clearly understand, that his mind has become somewhat childish, every one else, however, no doubt, sees clearly enough that his years, yea his months and probably his weeks are numbered very close indeed. And then—indeed, for he is a man knowing his God—will come for him that time—alas so vainly wished for by others—when! "Happy soul, thy days are ended,—all thy mourning days below; thou by angels' guards attended, didst the way to Heaven go!" I don't expect to ever see the old man again.

Near the little, pleasant town of Lewisville we have our first glimpse of the veritable Blue Ridge. The town is soon reached and passed, and beyond it, near a house in the woods, while we are sitting near the well, we open our traveling bags, and have our plain dinner from the provisions carried from home. Beyond this we have to trust for our meals, on what we can get from strangers. The heat now becomes right stinging, although we are walking on a regular Ridge Road. The 4 miles we have yet to traverse feel harder than any others that we have gone to-day. At last, still in very good time, for I don't think it was quite 3 o'clock,—we arrived at the hospitable house of Mr. J. Williams, where we expected to spend the night. We are here are about fifteen miles from Salem. Our good old friend, the great river, is somewhere near, about one half a mile in direct distance, I believe, but to go comfortably into it, as we have a strong desire to do, we are told we must go some two miles down stream, to where there is a saw mill and a so-called "Flat," from which alone a descent into the water will be convenient. What a pity that such a River as the Yadkin, for the most part is quite inaccessible on account of the tangled weeds and brushwood, and briars, and the sticky mud along its banks. Will progressing Culture and Civilization not help to make the banks of our beautiful River some day more inviting and practicable than they are now? I sincerely hope so. The two miles to the saw mill proved surely to be three, so we had to walk 6 miles in all over and above our regular proposed day's march, before we came back to the house, where we were to stay over night. The next day we had before us but a short march, a very short one, in fact only 4 miles, namely to the Ferry above Shallow Ford, called Nading's Ferry.

[*To be continued.*]

BETHANY, N. C., Nov. 17, 1885.

Messrs. Editors:—On the evening of 14th inst., while returning from field with a load of tobacco, Mr. C. A. Green for some cause stopped a short time, when his colt got some yellow jackets raised and in passing them they (y. j's) alighted on one leg of his mare, which caused her to kick thereby hurting one of Mr. G's legs that he can scarcely get about at all.

Capt. P. A. Hoover had the misfortune of burning a barn full of tobacco last Monday. The barn belonged to Mr. M. Hiatt.

Wm. Collett, of Abbott's Creek township finished sowing wheat, the 5th inst. He always sows early and generally makes a good crop.

I shall deliver Fruit Trees, Vines, &c., at Winston, Nov. 10th.

Respectfully
J. R. OSBORNE.

MARRIED.

At Union Ridge church, on Tuesday, 20th inst., by Rev. W. A. Lineberry, PHILIP W. MOCK to Miss LULA D. SMITH, daughter of J. C. Smith, all of this place.

DIED.

At Bellevue Hotel, High Point, Miss FANNIE N. MABRY, on Oct. 13th. Her remains were taken to Lexington on the morning train, Oct. 14, where she was buried. She had been confined to her room for 3 months, and her death was not unexpected.

—Three lots in Winston for sale Enquire of

L. V. & E. T. BLUM.

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D. A. Bradford, wholesale paper dealer of Chattanooga, Tenn., writes that he was seriously afflicted with a severe cold that settled on his lungs: had tried many remedies without benefit. Being induced to try Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, did so and was entirely cured by use of a few bottles. Since which time he has used it in his family for all Coughs and Colds with best results. This is the experience of thousands whose lives have been saved by this Wonderful Discovery.

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Wheat,	$1 10 to 1 00
Corn, per bushel,	75 to 00
Oats, " "	00 to 50
Rye, " "	00 to 00
Barley, per bushel,	00 to 00
Flour, per hundred,	0 75 to 3 05
Peas, (col'd,) per bushel,	0 00 to 0 90
Peas, (white,) " "	1 00 to 00
Beans, (col'd,) " "	00 to 75
Beans, (white) " "	1 50 to 00
Onion Setts, per bushel,	0 00 to 90
Pork,	0 to 0
Lard,	8 to 7½
Country Meat, (hog round,)	00 to 00
" Hams,	00 to 00
Green Apples, per bushel,	0 00 to 0 00
Eggs,	10 to 00
Butter, per pound,	15 to 00
Tallow, " "	6 to 07
Beeswax, " "	00 to 35
Flax Seed, per bushel,	90 to 0 00
Potatoes, Irish, per bushel,	75 to 80
Potatoes, sweet, " "	00 to 00
Cabbage, per pound,	4 to 0 05
Chickens,	15 to 30

Winston Tobacco Market

Lugs Common Green,	5 00 to 7 00
" Bright,	7 00 to 8 00
" Good,	8 00 to 10 00
" Fine,	18 00 to 00 00
Fillers, Common,	7 00 to 9 00
" Good,	8 00 to 12 00
" Fine,	10 00 to 18 00
Wrappers, Common,	20 00 to 30 00
" Good,	35 00 to 40 00
" Fine,	50 00 to 65 00
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North Carolina, } In Superior Court.
WILKES COUNTY. } Special Proceeding.

James H. Johnson and wife D. A. Johnson, against Mary Anderson, Wesley A. Anderson and others. } Petition to sell land for Partition.

Wesley A. Anderson, one of the defendants named in the above entitled action, is hereby required to appear before the Clerk of the Superior Court of Wilkes County, at his office in Wilkesboro, N. C., on the 25th day of November, 1885, and answer or demur to the complaint of the Plaintiff filed in the above entitled action.

Witness my hand and seal of said court, at office in Wilkesboro, N. C., Oct. 10, 1885.
I. S. CALL, C. S. C.
By E. O. MASTEN, D. C.
John S. Cranor, Att'y for Pl'fts.

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NOTICE.

All persons are hereby notified not to cut down or remove any trees or wood from our premises in South Fork township without our permission, under penalty of the law.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM.
Forsyth County, N. C., Sept. 18, 1883

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A tract of land containing about 112 acres, well watered, within three miles of Winston, with considerable wood land and meadow thereon, for sale. The improvements consist of a dwelling, barn and tobacco barn.

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SOME FLORAL WONDERS.

VERY REMARKABLE FLOWERS AND PLANTS DESCRIBED.

An Enormous Blossom—Sleeping Plants—A Botanical Clock—Plants as Weather Indicators.

"It is curious how plants differ," said a botanist to a visitor. "They remind me of persons. I have a plethoric friend whom I always associate with a pumpkin, and to show how accommodating and obliging some people are, when I once suggested it to him, he offered to have his brain taken out and a candle introduced, so that the idea of the jack o' lantern might be carried out. The lilies, roses, and daisies all remind us of types of human beings, and the association is a very pretty one.

"During a journey in India," continued the botanist, "I made the acquaintance of a number of flowers, and some of exceeding interest. What would you think now of riding along through the wood and coming upon a flower that offered a fair jump for your horse?—in other words, was three or four feet across and ten or twelve feet in circumference. Well, this was the experience of an acquaintance in Sumatra, where some of the most remarkable creations of the floral world are found. This flower was about all there was to the plant; roots, stem and everything seemed to have been sacrificed to make up the enormous flower, that weighed, he estimated, fifteen pounds or more."

"The odor must have been of several horse-power," suggested the listener.

"So it was," was the reply—"so strong, overpowering, and offensive that it was impossible to remain within close proximity of it. The central portion constituted a cup that held about two quarts of water, and as this was filled with insects dead and macerated, it might have been the cause of the odor. These gigantic creations of the vegetable world are comparatively rare; only a few have been seen, and none brought to Europe. Some of the plants that I noticed had a remarkable faculty of going to sleep, just about as we would ourselves. One large-leafed fern particularly attracted my attention, as it grew at my dooryard In the daytime the leaves were upright, but as soon as the sun disappeared they became gradually depressed, and were soon completely closed up—actually fast asleep, only opening out when the sun rose the next morning. But I need not take you to India to see the plants asleep; many of our own put on the night-cap. There is in reality no direct analogy between the sleep of animals and plants, only we know that during the day the leaves of some are in activity, and at night they are not; hence we assume that they are at rest, or sleeping. Take as an example the acacia tree, the wood sorrel, and white clover; compare the positions of their leaves during night and day. The wood sorrel resembles clover, each leaf having three heart-shaped lobes connected to the stalk by a slender stem. Now in the daytime they are spread out just as are the clover leaves, but watch them as night comes on, and you will notice a gradual closing up. Finally each leaf will be found to have completely closed and fallen down, resting on the foot stalk.

"The interesting feature of this is to notice how at certain times the movement commences. Thus at about half past five the leaves will be seen to sink or close rapidly, and two hours later are entirely shut, opening about the same time in the morning. This can be observed by keeping plants in pots. In one of his experiments Darwin observed one of these plants elevate and depress its leaves four times in one day—napping, we might say. The plant known as the Blimbling, or scientifically, Arerrhoa bilimbi, a distant relative of the wood sorrel, is interesting from the fact that it not only goes to sleep, but actually appears to have certain movements during the day time. If you watch it, you will notice that all at once a leaf will elevate or depress itself spontaneously, and when hundreds of the leaves do this at the same time the effect is very striking. When first observed it was thought that it was the wind; but examination showed that the tree was actually waving its leaves, so to speak. As night approaches all the leaves hang down or become depressed. Beside these movements at night and morning, many plants have motions more or less dependent upon the weather, and many curious devices have been suggested to utilize them in clocks, barometers, and so on. On this principle a botanical clock has been made, and that it is possible is evident from the fact that there is not an hour in the day but what some plant blooms; thus the purple convolvulus blooms at 2 A. M.; the fior de notte at 3 or 4; the goats' beard at 4; yellow arctic poppy at 5; the nipplewort at 6; sow thistle at 7; nolana at 9; red sandwort at 10; fig marigold at 11; and so on, and by thus arranging these you surely have a time-piece of nature.

"A very fair indicator can be made of the little capsules of Messembryanthemum tripolium by placing them in a dish of water. If rain is threatened, the seed vessel opens like a star, closing again when the shower is over; and a number of plants have the same property.

"Perhaps," said the botanical artist, "there is nothing that strikes one so remarkably as the rapid growth of some plants. I remember seeing a plant in Florida that appeared so suddenly by my window that I spoke to my host about it, and remarked that he had been planting; but he averred that it had grown up in the night at least a foot. It seemed a little too much like Jack and the bean-stalk, but I measured the plant and was finally convinced. This is nothing, however, to the growth of some bamboos, that actually lengthen three feet in twenty-four hours. In fact, the facts of botanical science are as remarkable as any imagination would have them, and curiously enough, some of the old stories of plant wonders that were considered fables have been shown to be founded on fact. In a book published a century or more ago there is a story of a rain tree of South America, from whose branches even in the dryest weather there poured a shower of water. Of course, this was considered a fable, but within a few years a botanist has discovered such a tree, and now the fact is well established. The scientific name of the tree is Pithecolobium Saman, and it is common in the eastern Peruvian Andes. In the dryest days, when the vegetation about is withered and burnt, there drips from the leaves or branches a continuous rain, so that the ground beneath is kept in a swampy condition all the time. It is said that when the rivers are dry this remarkable tree gives out the most rain."—*New York Evening Post.*

The Ticking of a Clock.

Slight though the ticking of a clock may be, its sudden cessation has a wonderful influence upon the inmates of a room in which the timekeeper is located. A din realization of something wrong steals over the senses—a feeling as if something of value had been lost, or a friend had gone away perhaps never to return, or as if some of the children were sick, until suddenly some one looks up and exclaims: "Why, the clock's stopped!" And immediately the ill-defined forebodings dissipate, the little shadow of gloom melts away, and as the winding-up process is completed, and the cheery ticking recommences, the family circle regains its wonted buoyancy of spirits and the members wonder what it was that made them feel so gloomy a few moments before.—*Pittsburg Chronicle.*

Central Park, New York, is two and a half miles long and a half mile wide. It contains 862 acres.

Destructive Termites.

The white ant, or termite, is with good reason dreaded by the inhabitants of countries where they abound, for there is no way of protecting houses or furniture from them, and they can reduce the most solid wood to such a condition that it will crumble beneath the pressure of one's hand.

These insects, as we learn from the celebrated traveler, Mrs. Lee, swarm on the west coast of Africa from Sierra Leone to the neighborhood of the cape of Good Hope, just as in some parts of this continent—British Honduras and Yucatan, for instance—that are in about the same latitude as Sierra Leone.

The most destructive species of termite live on trees, where they build immense sperical-shaped nests among the large branches. The natives (of Yucatan) call them kanaz, and cut them down to obtain the larvæ to serve as food for their domestic fowl, as they are greedy for it, and it fattens them The nests are formed of minute particles of wood, held together with gums and the sap of certain plants. They are very porous, yet exceedingly hard and water tight. Their interior presents a labyrinth of tunnels crossing each other in every direction. At a certain season of the year—a little before the heavy rains begin—the winged males abandon voluntarily, or are forcibly ejected from the nests. It is then that they invade the habitations of man, which they destroy by consuming the wooden portions, from the foundation to the top of the king posts. In the colony of Belize it is next to impossible to defend property from the wood worms, as they are called. Edifices may appear strong and substantial, while in fact they are mere shells ready to crumble at any minute; indeed, it is a mystery how they remain standing; for though the paint on either side of the wall may be smooth and strong, we can easily thrust our fingers through the wall; in like manner a couch may appear solid, but collapse beneath our weight.

It is at night that the termites make their appearance, fluttering around the candles or lamps until they alight on the table, where they lose forever the power of volitation.

They come by thousands, covering the table, that in a short time is thickly strewn with their wings. It is a strange and interesting sight to see them relieve each other of their flying apparatus, for which they will have no further use in their occupation for penetrating the wood, and boring in it deep tunnels in which to dwell for the remainder of their days. As soon as two alight on the table, one volunteers to amputate the useless limbs of his comrade, who in turn performs on him the same operation. It is done in a twinkling, one insect putting its head under a wing of the other, and seizing the limb near the joint with its nippers, the wing instantly falls upon the table, and the other one almost immediately lies beside it. The patient, now unwinged, does his surgeon the same service, and they both busy themselves in relieving hundreds of new-comers, each in turn performing the operation on others.

Meeting of Grant and His Wife.

General Longstreet, now of Gainesville, Ga., gossips thus for the benefit of the *Globe-Democrat*: "When a lieutenant Grant's distinguishing trait was his simple performance of duty, without show of authority or offensive manner, and his scrupulous regard for the feelings of others. So perfect was his sense of honor that, in the numerous cabals which were often formed, his name was never mentioned, for he never did anything which could be made a subject of criticism or reproach. Grant confided in men, perhaps, more than any other officer in the barracks. On one occasion meeting Grant coming out of the barracks, I said to him:

"'Grant, I wish you would come with me on a visit to a kinsman.'

"He readily assented. When we reached the mansion of my kinsman, we were heartily received, and the family were introduced one by one as they returned from their daily duties. At last the musical voice of a young woman was heard in the hall, and an instant later this lady was in the room.

"'Miss Julia Dent,' said I, as I took my pretty kinswoman's hand, and she blushed deeply as she bowed.

"'Lieutenant Grant!'

After that day Miss Julia Dent was one of the most frequent dancers at our military balls. It is only a few months ago that Mrs. Grant recalled to me a story of that period, showing how they used to tease her about the young lieutenant. On one occasion she went to one of the balls, under the escort of some other officer, when it was noticed Lieutenant Grant was absent. Lieutenant Hoskins, with a most doleful expression on his face, went up to her and asked:

"'Miss Julia, where is that little man with the large epaulettes?'

"This caused a smile at the expense of the young lady, but she clung to her young lieutenant, and in 1848 they were married. I had been married six months at the time myself, and, as the one who had originally introduced the couple, was an honored guest upon that occasion."

How Sap Flows.

The sap of most plants is taken from the soil by the power of causing osmosis, which the roots possess. This force is known to be sufficient to raise the fluid to a height of over two hundred feet unaided, and give rise to what is generally known as "root pressure." in the stem the fluid passes through the vessels or ducts of the pitted cells of plants which, like the pine, have few vessels. These are all minute tubes, in which the sap is supported by capillary attraction, so that root-pressure is generally considered to be amply sufficient to force the current to the top of the highest tree. But its motion upward is induced by the pumping action of the leaves, from which large quantities of water evaporate.

The ducts and pitted cells through which the stream flows are not entirely filled with sap, but include bubbles of gas with it. As water is withdrawn from the uppermost cells by evaporation the air in them expands to occupy the additional space, and so exerts less pressure than the first. This allows some of the water lower down to be forced upward and into them by the elasticity of the air bubbles in the other cells, the adjustment going on from above downward—the tendency being to equalize the gas pressure through the entire plant. While evaporation continues this equilibrium is never reached: when it stops the balance may be affected, and the sap remain quiet, supported by root pressure and capillarity, unless some disturbing element is introduced.

Advertisements the Road to Success.

"'A dull tool wastes time and is never used except by a dull fellow.' True as preaching! Doing business, or attempting to do it, in this age without advertising, is like using a dull tool, and the merchant who tries it is, generally speaking, a dull fellow. Not one man in a thousand who advertises liberally and judiciously, fails of success, while there are hundreds who never succeed at all, merely because they have not the pluck to spend a portion of their profits in making known to purchasers their whereabouts, and what they have to sell. Attempting to do business without advertising is like using a dull tool, when a keen, sharp one, lies within reach." Thus says a prominent business man, who is a large advertiser.

A VISIT TO A BEE FARM.

A PLACE WHERE MILLIONS OF BEES ARE AT WORK.

Making a Home for a Big Family—War on Robber Bees—Baby Bees and Bee Food.

A tortuous path, overhung with crooked old trees, leads from the Germantown lane to the Wissahickon bee farm, one of the largest in this State. It is in a picturesque and historical locality. Near by is the burial place of several monks, who long ago tenanted an adjoining monastery, since merged into a farm house. The Wissahickon bee farm has 120 hives, with about 25,000 bees in each hive, placed on terraces and watched over by hundreds of sunflowers.

"You are in luck's way," said Arthur Todd, the proprietor. "One of my colonies is swarming. It is unusual and undesirable at this season. The weather has been so mild that the bees have mistaken it for spring."

A cloud of bees was rising in the air. It hovered about a hickory tree and disappeared among its topmost branches. Forty thousand bees had loyally followed their queen and alighted with her. The apiarist proceeded to capture them, which he did by using a "smoker" and a wood box. He climbed the tree without any face covering and took the insects by handfuls without being stung.

"Now these fellows want to start housekeeping on their own account," he said, "and I must furnish them a home or they will run away. Scientific bee-keeping has rendered this easy of accomplishment. The hives are all of one size, so that frames can be put together with dispatch."

A hive was rapidly constructed and the master of the bees scooped them up with both hands, placed them on the tops of the frames, which form artificial combs, and the bees at once went in and the cover was put on. Then he took the box and emptied its noisy contents in front of the hive. Each bee of the vast throng immediately turned its head toward its future home and moved on.

"Now just listen to their hum," said Mr. Todd. "It's a different hum to their ordinary one. They are starting a fresh colony, and the hum is a song of rejoicing. By and by the hum will be subdued. That will be a contented hum. Yes, bees express their feelings. Those with vicious tempers will hum about like a buzz-saw. The cyprian is one of that class. He is a good worker, but he's such an almighty stinger that bee-keepers won't have much to do with him. The Italian bee has a low, sweet hum, indicating docility. He won't attack you unless he is provoked. Then he dashes about like a moth after a light, and his hum says plainly 'I'm mad.'"

Bees are instinctively industrious, which accounts for their hatred of thieves. Their laws are unwritten but severe. Illustrative of this: Several robber bees had entered a hive and began stealing honey. Sounds of wrath were immediately heard within. Soon afterward a crowd of bees came outside, where they ferociously assaulted each other. The war lasted two hours. At dusk over a hundred bees were lying in front of the hive with their legs up. The bees were bringing out their slain foes and throwing them out irreverently.

A pretty specimen of a stately Syrian queen bee was pointed out. Its mother was born in the Holy Land. It is two months old and may live three years. It has a golden shield on the thorax and a small mark like a black half moon. It is swift on the wing, flies a long distance in search of flower petals and is strong and active. The race is numerous near Jerusalem. Monks residing there believe that Syrian bees have descended from the first bees given to man. A queen ranges in value from $20 to $100, the price being governed by purity of breed.

The introduction of the queen bee into a colony is an important item in bee farming. She is put in a separate cell, with provisions. The bees eat their way into her cell and escort her thence to their combs, where she wanders about, always with innumerable courtiers in her train. If she entered a cell without this introduction she probably would be killed.

The baby bee is hardy from the time he leaves his cell and is strong enough to fly. He is not allowed that liberty, however, until he is domesticated. The big bees teach him how baby bees ought to behave when at home. He nurses the grubs and serves the young queens with food. When he is perfect he goes out with his elders in quest of honey, and soon develops into an elder himself.

The principal sources of food are the maple, poplar, and "jolly smoker" trees, which abound in the neighborhood of the farm. There are clover fields not far away whose crops are fertilized by the bumble and honey bees who visit them. Mr. Todd has seven or eight acres of buckwheat, representing the winter supplies for the bees.

"There is one matter connected with bee farming," said Mr. Todd, "that has not been ventilated much as yet. The bee laws are imperfect, indeed they are in a chaotic state. They are not sufficiently defined to protect bee farmers against people who are so ignorant as to suppose bees will molest cattle and destroy crops. A case is now in the courts in which a bee-keeper named Freeborn is being sued by a farmer for $500 damages done by bees swarming on the clover fields of the plaintiff and preventing his sheep from grazing. A bee-keepers' union is the outcome of this action. The stings of bees are used by homoeopathic doctors in the form of a medicine called "apis," as a remedy for rheumatism, diarrhoea and several other ailments."

Bees are methodical in their habits—sometimes almost human. As night draws on they return to their hives and the majority retire at a respectable hour. Some old fogies linger about the stoop, as though sniffing the evening breeze. A few young scapegraces hang about the sunflowers, possibly making love to them, humming to them in low, musical tones. When all have gone to rest there is peculiar mingling of bee harmonies among the hives. Millions of bees join in the refrain. The bees are aboard with the first streak of day.—*Philadelphia Times.*

The Cobra's Poison.

The effect of the poison of the cobra de capello have been studied by Herr Gnezda. The poison was obtained in India by causing the snakes to bite into snails or mussels wrapped in gutta-percha and filled with water. The watery solution thus obtained was reduced by evaporation. The poison belongs to the class of propeptons. Different vertebrates susceptible to the poison died when the dose of the poison amounted to three mg. per kilogramme animal. The time when death followed a full dose of the poison was very various. Rabbits died after half an hour, pickerels after an hour, frogs later, then cats, and lastly pigeons. Strong doses hastened death. Dilutions and the introduction of artificial respiration delayed death. The poison affected the nerves, especially the central nervous system, and had hardly any affect on the heart.—*Nature.*

Peculiarities of Pike's Peak.

The sensation at the Peak is of being in a vacuum, says a letter from Colorado to the New Orleans *Picayune*. You look at your neighbor and see him in an ethereal sort of way. You seem and h seems to be distinctly different from yourself in less exalted regions. The atmosphere is like a crystal, and you are the centre of it. I defy anybody to tell a lie on top of Pike's Peak. I believe the lonesome, solemn place, where for all the world you can scarcely get air enough to breathe, to be a very palace of truth.

FARM GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Butter Making.

At the State Dairyman's association held in Moorhead, Minn., Colonel T. D. Curtis, of New York, gave his views on the question of butter making, and the gist of his remarks were that milk should be set as soon as possible after it is taken from the cow. In cool weather it is a good idea to set pails of milk in warm water before straining, as cream rises best in a falling temperature. To prevent milk from absorbing bad odors, it should be kept at a higher temperature than surrounding atmosphere; never let it get below fifty. The milk should stand before skimming until it begins to sour to get the best results, or should be skimmed as soon as it begins to sour, and then the cream should stand twenty-four hours to ripen.

It is a disadvantage to mix the cream from different cows; but when mixed it should stand twelve hours before churning. Feed, he said, had a good deal to do with churning; good succulent food helps to make butter come. How quick should churning be done, was asked, and Mr. Curtis said he should do it no faster than an old-fashioned stone dash churn would do it with forty dashes per minute. A box churn was as good as can be had. Stop churning when globules of butter are about the size of wheat kernels, and have water at a temperature of fifty degrees to wash and rinse the butter first, and then a weak brine should be used, and then wash again with clear water. The salt should be stirred in, and it must dissolve readily. Never rub it in any way, but use a lever worker, and be careful not to overwork it. As to packing, always soak the tub in strong brine before using it, and then rub a little fine salt all over on the inside. Put the roll of butter in the center of the bottom of the tub, and with the stamper press it out from the middle, and keep on doing so until the tub is full to within half an inch of the top, and then cover with a cloth, closely fitted, and fill up with salt and water.

The tub should be set up from the ground and away from the light. The numerous questions which were asked, Mr. Curtis answered as follows: Corn or corn stalks alone are not good feed for milk cows; bran or clover, or both, should be fed with them. Barley is good, if fed moderately and judiciously. Rutabagas will flavor the butter, if fed to excess. The Ferguson system of open setting is a good thing, and more economical as far as ice is concerned.—*Our Country.*

Farm and Garden Notes.

Ailanthus leaves are said to be poisonous to ducks.

A good time to apply top dressings to meadows is directly after the hay crop has been harvested.

An experiment has been made in France with the result that ducks lay more than double the number of eggs than hens do in the same period of time.

A farmer who has tried it in times past suggests putting some watermelons in the haymow, away from frost, and see if they will not keep until the holidays.

Keep the tips of bedding plants pinched back to form a symetrical appearance, and an occasional sprinkling of fine manure among the plants is beneficial.

Grapes hung up in a dark place so that the bunches do not come in contact will keep for weeks, when if they are piled on a dish or in a basket they would soon decay.

At a meeting of the Illinois Horticultural society, Dr. Sanborn stated that he completely protected 600 pear trees from rabbits and mice with a wash of lime and water, with enough copperas added to change the color to a deep green. Some cheap glue was added to make it adhere to the trees.

A great deal of sickness may be prevented by the free use of disinfectants in and about dwelling houses and outhouses of the farm. Copperas is both cheap and effective. So is chloride of lime. Either of these disinfectants dissolved in water makes an excellent mixture to pour into sink drains and closet basins.

A damp seed bed is important for all grain, but on heavy land it is better made damp before than after putting in the seed. A heavy rain falling just after sowing has often formed a crust which has imprisoned the germ until its vitality is greatly decreased. Harrowing the surface slightly just as the grain is coming up, is, in such cases, beneficial.

Potatoes left in small heaps on the ground in cellars will sprout and new tubers will be formed. Occasionally these will grow inside the old potatoes and partly protruding therefrom. Such new potatoes grown in the dark are watery and unfit to eat, and of course the old potatoes, having their starch extracted by growing the new ones, are equally valueless.

Oatmeal is deservedly growing in popularity as human food. The crop in this country is unusually large and in most places the grain is very plump. It is not necessary to hull the oats before grinding, as is usually done, which makes oatmeal cost more than the best wheat flour. Grind first and sift the meal through a fine sieve, and the oatmeal will be just as good and cost considerable less.

Let any farmer compute the sum which a full annual crop of apples would produce, even at a low rate per bushel, and he will be surprised to find how much more valuable his apple orchard is than any part of the farm devoted to grain growing. With good management and manuring a full crop of apples may be grown every year, with as much certainty as any grain crop, and with less expense.

Many farmers practice sowing English or flat turnips in their cornfields, and upon rich soils a good crop is generally obtained. The seed may be scattered thinly between the rows and scratched in with a garden rake. If sown just before a heavy rain no raking will be necessary. Such turnips are a great benefit to cattle and sheep when fed in the fall of the year, just as stock comes to the barn after the grass fails.

No stock is more fond of apples than horses. A few given every day at this season with or after their grain will improve their appearance. Sour apples should not be given horses when fed whole oats, as the two may cause sore mouth, especially if the oats have a tough skin. Sore mouth from eating whole oats is the reason why many well-fed horses cannot be kept in good condition. Such horses will do better on meal mixed with moistened hay.

It is not uncommon for well-bred, coarse-wooled sheep to farrow twins, and if well cared for the number of these will exceed the losses from accident or cold. The Down varieties of sheep are most likely to bear twins, and the ewes have vigor and milking qualities sufficient to enable them to rear two lambs until old enough to eat other food. But unless additional food is given early and regularly the extra lamb will be no profit. It is much better to have one good lamb than two poor ones.

As stock in running over a large field trample down quite as much as they consume, there is considerable advantage in dividing pastures so that while one part is being eaten down the other will be growing unmolested. Not much of a fence is required to do this, as there is no great temptation to break over before the farmer will voluntarily make the change. But it is not a good plan to accustom stock to poor fences anywhere, as when once taught to be breachy it is difficult and often impossible to break the habit of jumping.

Much of the watering of cucumber vines is so injudiciously done as to result in more harm than good. If cold water is thrown on the vines in large quantities it hardens the surface soil and runs off without benefiting, except for a very little while. The proper way to water any vines is to dig a hole in the side of the hill, fill it with manure-water two or three times and allow this to soak into the soil on either side. Then replace the loose earth in the hole and hoe the earth around the vines to the depth of one or two inches to retain the moisture.

Household Hints and Recipes.

TO EXTRACT GREASE SPOTS FROM SILK.—Lay the grease spot upon a thick sheet of blotting or brown paper, place another piece of the same paper over the spot, and press a moderately warm flatiron over it for a minute or so, till the stain disappears. Rub the stained part with a bit of soft silk or flannel.

CAKE.—Have everything ready before you begin to mix the materials. Sift the flour, beat the eggs thoroughly—yolks and whites separately—mix butter and sugar to a cream, be accurate as to weights and measures, and never let the batter remain out of the oven after it is mixed without constant beating, are things always to be remembered.

MOLASSES CAKE WITHOUT EGGS.—One cup of molasses, one-fourth of a cup of butter, one-half cup sour milk, two scant cups of flour, one teaspoon ginger sifted, one and a half teaspoons of soda. Measure the molasses first, then stir in the ginger, then the butter melted. Dissolve the soda in the milk and add that, putting in the flour last. Bake in a shallow pan about thirty minutes.

HOW TO DRY HERBS.—Herbs, when hung up to dry in loose bundles, will soon lose their odor. They should be thinly spread out on newspapers, in a warm place, but shaded from the sun; and, when well dried, pressed together, and put into paper bags. It is a good plan to strip off the leaves, and rub them fine through a sieve, and put them into wide-mouthed bottles, and label them. Gather them just before they commence to flower.

CANNING GREEN CORN.—Cut the corn from the cob—care must be taken not to slice shavings from the cob—and pack it hard in glass fruit cans, often using a stick like a small potato masher. When the cans are well filled screw on the covers and put them sideways into the boiler of hot water, into which has been laid a few sticks for them to rest upon. Then boil them steadily for three hours. When they are taken out the covers are given another turn, if possible, and they are then set away to cool.

COFFEE STAINS.—For coffee stains try putting thick glycerine on the wrong side and washing it out with lukewarm water. For raspberry stains weak ammonia and water is the best. Stains of fruit on good table linen can be removed without injury by using the following with care: Pour boiling water on chloride of lime in the proportion of one gallon to a quarter of a pound, bottle it, cork it well, and in using be careful not to stir it. Lay the stain in this for a moment, then apply white vinegar and boil the table linen. Blood stains from fur can be removed by rubbing well with dry plaster of paris.

DIFFERENT WAYS OF MAKING VINEGAR.—Perhaps the best vinegar is made from cider. It takes some time to make unless in warm weather, the barrel rolled out in the sun, the vent opened, and some wire mosquito netting is nailed over the opening to keep out insects. A small quantity may be quickly made by filling glass fruit cans nearly full, adding a little water and brown sugar, and putting them where it is quite light. If corn, mustard seed, horse raddish, or any such thing has been put in the cider when it is new, to arrest fermentation, it will be much longer in turning to vinegar, and I think it is never so good. Vinegar can be made by mixing one gallon of molasses with five or six gallons of water—pure, soft water is best. If a little molasses is spread on a piece of brown paper as large as the hand, and put in after it is mixed, it seems to answer the purpose of "mother," or the vinegar plant, as it is often called.—*Rural New Yorker.*

Frank James, the Missouri Outlaw.

A St. Louis *Post-Dispatch* representative has interviewed Frank James, the notorious outlaw, now living quietly on his father-in-law's farm near Independence, Mo. The writer has this to say of James:

He said he spends his days in currying and looking after his horse when he has one at the farm, and when he has nothing else to do reads the newspapers, and pays an occasional visit to town. He is in very poor health, and there seems from his appearance some foundation for the photographer's statement that he is dying with consumption. It is not easy to believe that his hands for twenty years kept close companionship with deadly revolvers, and that the swift movements of their forefingers have cost probably a hundred men their lives. It is not easy to think that this fading head, with its thin silken crop of hair is the one for which the State three years ago kept open a standing offer of $20,000; nor that this frame, now so shrunk that the clothes almost flap against the limbs, has seen the bitterest hardships and faced the fiercest dangers. If it were not for the unmistakably "bad eye" and the unusual development of the lower facial features, one might easily mistake Frank James for a preacher suffering from a heavy dose of malaria; but the cold glitter of the desperado's eyes is still there, the slow, measured speech and the defiant, set expression of the countenance which belongs to men accustomed to value others' lives as lightly as they value their own. He looks no longer like the "wraith of slaughter" that he has been described. He says he is only forty two, but his appearance makes him as old as sixty. He is a sick and dying man, and he needs just such rest as he finds under the cedar trees around the Ralston dwelling, with the comforting hand of his faithful, loving young wife, who was often with him in the saddle, to soothe his closing hours, and the bright face and glowing eye of his little seven-year-old boy to cheer and lighten the dark moments that are gathering over him.

Later I heard that Charles Ford, who, with his brother Bob, killed Jesse James in St. Joe in 1882, is dying at his parents' home in Ray county. His ailment, too, is consumption.

Dr. Ferran's Cholera Microbe.

I have stated the authorities on which I have based what I have written concerning Ferran's alleged discovery. The pieces of the evidence all fit with perfect accuracy into each other, and this causes me to believe them to be true rather than simply the fabricarion of a common conspiracy to deceive the world. I have not referred to the unargued denunciations of one or two foreign savants of high repute, but hopelessly committed to their own theories, because I have learned from experience that savants are, a thousand times more than poets, an irritable pecus, and when they have "made their book" the greatest of them hates to retract. On the evidence I take my stand, and so far the evidence—which, of course, further evidence may explain or refute—seems to me to point to but one conclusion—namely, that Ferran has discovered a hitherto unknown form of the cholera microbe, and that in that form it can be used as a vaccine hardly less potent against cholera than cow pock is against variola.—*Charles Cameron.*

Rails, sleepers, tuning forks and grindstones are now made of glass, the low cost of hard glass castings, about $1.32 per hundred weight, being a strong recommendation.

Trout Killed by Mosquitoes.

The latest fish story comes from Denver, and one C. H. Murray is responsible for it. He says that while prospecting on the headwaters of a creek in Colorado he sat down in the shade and watched the movements of some fresh-hatched trout. Circling above them was a small swarm of mosquitoes. Every few minutes the baby trout would rise so that the tops of their heads would be level with the surface of the water. When this was the case, a mosquito would alight, and immediately transfix the trout by inserting his proboscis, or bill, into the brain of the fish, which seemed incapable of escaping. The mosquito would hold his victim steady until he extracted all the life juices, and when this was accomplished, and he flew away, the dead trout would turn over on his back and float down the stream. In half an hour over twenty trout were sucked dry and their lifeless shells sent floating away with the current.

The Chinese pheasants turned loose in Oregon some time since have interbred with the native grouse, and a new game bird, with the head of a pheasant and wing and tail feathers of a grouse, is the result.

The Home of Mr. Blaine.

WASHINGTON, D. C.—The son of Senator Frye, of Maine, who has been suffering from a severe cold, which settled on his chest, was cured by a few doses of Red Star Cough Cure. He publicly endorses it as prompt, pleasant and safe. Dr. Cox calls it the best remedy. It contains no opiates or poisons.

Tall oaks, from little acorns dropped in the westward march, now grow in myriads on the prairies.

VICTIMS OF ALCOHOL who have discovered your terrible mistake, you have only to let rum and tobacco alone and resort promptly to the famous Temperance Restorative, VINEGAR BITTERS, in order to be cured, not only of your original ailments, but of those which the *poison* you have been taking has caused. It will soon put you on your feet again.

At least one ton of gold is buried in the graves of the dead every year.

What "Old Fritz" Said.

It was an aphorism of Frederick the Great's that "Facts are divine things." An undisputed fact is that Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" is the most powerful liver vitalizer extant, and by its characteristic and searching action will cure dyspepsia, constipation, dropsy, kidney disease, sick-headache and other maladies which, popular opinion to the contrary notwithstanding, are directly traceable to a diseased condition of the liver, by which its work as purifier of the blood is made incomplete. All druggists.

THERE are 15,000 temperance organizations in England, 10,000 of which are for adults.

"Oh! But I Salivated Him!"

was the actual exclamation of an honest physician, spoken of one of his patients to whom he had given calomel for the cure of biliousness and a diseased liver. And he had *salivated him* for certain, from which he never recovered. All these distressing consequences are avoided by the use of Dr. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets," a purely vegetable remedy that will not salivate, but produce the most pleasing effect, invigorate the liver, cure headache, dyspepsia, biliousness, constipation and piles. By druggists.

THOUSANDS of Massachusetts sea swallows are killed yearly to trim bonnets.

The worst cases cured by Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

FOR DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, depression of spirits and general debility in their various forms, also as a preventive against fever and ague and other intermittent fevers, the "Ferro-Phosphorated Elixir of Calisaya," made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York, and sold by all Druggists, is the best tonic; and for patients recovering from fever or other sickness it has no equal.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell it. 25c.

Beeson's Aromatic Alum Sulphur Soap is used to prevent, cure and heal skin diseases and to secure a white, soft and beautiful complexion. 25 cents by Druggists or by mail. Dreydoppel, Philadelphia, Pa., Man'f'r.

Valuable Horses are often lost through ignorance on the part of the owner. Send 25 cents in stamps to Horsebook Co., 134 Leonard St., N. Y. City, and learn how to detect disease and how to cure it. This may save the life of your animal.

25c. buys a pair of Lyon's Patent Heel Stiffeners, which makes a boot or shoe last twice as long.

The best cough medicine is Piso's Cure for Consumption. Sold everywhere. 25c.

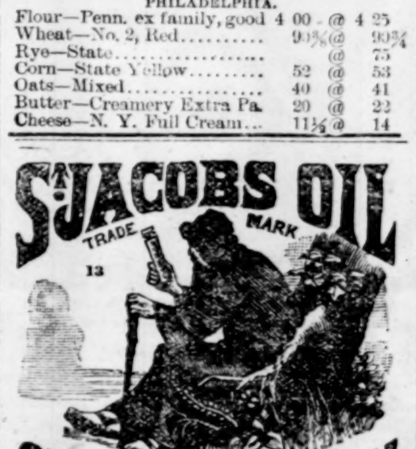
Important.

When you visit or leave New York city, save baggage, expressage and $3 carriage hire, and stop at the Grand Union Hotel, opposite Grand Central depot.

600 elegant rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, $1 and upward per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK.			
Beef cattle, good to prime l w	9¼	@	10
Calves, com'n to prime veals	5	@	6¾
Sheep	3	@	4¼
Lambs	4	@	6¼
Hogs—Live	4¾	@	5
Dressed, city	5½	@	6¼
Flour—Ex. St., good to fancy	3 85	@	4 75
West, good to choice	4 00	@	5 75
Wheat—No. 2. Red	95	@	95½
Rye—State	60	@	64
Barley—Four-rowed State		@	85
Corn—Ungrad. West, mixed	47¾	@	49½
Oats—White State	36	@	40
Mixed Western	28¾	@	32
Hay—Med. to pr. Timothy	85	@	95
Straw—No. 1, Rye	70	@	75
Lard—City Steam	6 35	@	6 50
Butter—State Creamery	22	@	23
Dairy	16	@	21
West. Im. Creamery	15	@	18
Factory	6	@	13
Cheese—State Factory	6	@	8½
Skims	5	@	6
Western	4¼	@	7½
Eggs—State and Penn	19½	@	20
BUFFALO.			
Sheep—Good to Choice	3 25	@	3 65
Lambs—Western	4 00	@	5 40
Steers—Western	4 50	@	5 00
Hogs—Good to Choice Yorks	4 55	@	4 65
Flour—C'y ground n. process	5 25	@	6 50
Wheat—No. 1, Hard Duluth	1 01¼	@	
Corn—No. 2, Mixed New		@	49½
Oats—No. 2, Mixed Western	40	@	
Barley—Two-rowed State	—	@	—
BOSTON.			
Beef—Ex. plate and family	11 00	@	11 50
Hogs—Live	4½	@	5
Northern Dressed	5¼	@	5½
Pork—Ex. Prime, per bbl	9 50	@	10 00
Flour—Winter Wheat pat's	5 15	@	5 25
Corn—High Mixed	54	@	54½
Oats—Extra White	37	@	38
Rye—State	70	@	75
WATERTOWN (MASS.) CATTLE MARKET.			
Beef—Extra quality	6 00	@	6 37½
Sheep—Live weight	3½	@	4¼
Lambs	5¼	@	5¾
Hogs—Northern, d. w	5	@	5¼
PHILADELPHIA.			
Flour—Penn. ex family, good	4 00	@	4 25
Wheat—No. 2, Red	99⅜	@	99¾
Rye—State		@	75
Corn—State Yellow	52	@	53
Oats—Mixed	40	@	41
Butter—Creamery Extra Pa.	20	@	22
Cheese—N. Y. Full Cream	11½	@	14



ST. JACOBS OIL

THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY FOR PAIN.

Cures RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, SCIATICA, Lumbago, Backache, Headache, Toothache, Sore Throat, Swellings, Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Frost Bites, and other Pains and Aches.

Fifty Cents a bottle. At Druggists and Dealers. Directions in 11 languages. THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

KANSAS LANDS for SALE or TRADE. Send 3 stamps for Map and List to WATSON & THRAPP, Topeka, Kan.

WANTED An active Man or Woman in every county to sell our goods. Salary $75 per Month and Expenses. Expenses in advance. Canvassing outfit FREE! Particulars free. Standard Silver-ware Co. Boston, Mass.

OPIUM HABIT. Sure cure in 10 to 30 days. Sanitarium treatment, or medicines by express. 15 years established. Book free. Dr. Marsh, Quincy, Mich.

I Really Can't

Begin to tell the benefit I derived from Hood's Sarsaparilla, says a lady who had been all tired out, "almost ready to give up." Why, it gave me new life and strength so rapidly that in a few days I felt like another woman. I recommend it as the best blood purifier and tonic I ever knew of.

"I cannot find words strong enough to express my feeling in favor of Hood's Sarsaparilla. It has cured me of dyspepsia, with which I suffered many years."—MRS. S. M. BEEDE, Marblehead, Mass.

Needed a Tonic.

"I was generally run down, had no appetite, and needed a good tonic. I never used anything that did me so much good as Hood's Sarsaparilla. I now have a good appetite and feel renewed all over; am better than I have been for years."—E. H. RAND, 41 W. 9th Street, Oswego, N. Y.

"I recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla as a wonderful blood purifier—a sure and reliable remedy."—MRS. S. F. BURGESS, West Morris, Ct.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

ELY'S CREAM BALM CATARRH

when applied into the nostrils, will be absorbed, effectually cleansing the head of catarrhal virus, causing healthy secretions. It allays inflammation, protects the membrane from fresh colds, completely heals the sores and restores the senses of taste and smell.

Not a Liquid or Snuff. HAY-FEVER

A few applications relieve. A thorough treatment will cure. Agreeable to use. Send for circular. 50 cents at druggists or by mail. ELY BROTHERS, Druggists, Owego, N. Y.

S.S.S.

Indigestion Cured.

I suffered for more than five years with indigestion, scarcely able to retain the simplest food on my stomach. I declined in flesh, and suffered all the usual depression attendant upon this terrible disease. At last, failing to find relief in anything else, I commenced the use of Swift's Specific. The medicine toned up the stomach, strengthened the digestive organs, and soon all that burning ceased, and I could retain food without difficulty. Now my health is good, and can eat anything in the shape of food, and digest it without difficulty. Take the prescribed dose after eating. JAMES MANN, No. 14 Ivy St.

For sale by all druggists.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

N. Y., 157 W. 23d St.

R. R. R.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

THE CHEAPEST AND BEST MEDICINE FOR FAMILY USE IN THE WORLD.

In from one to twenty minutes, never fails to relieve PAIN with one thorough application. No matter how violent or excruciating the pain, the Rheumatic, Bedridden, Infirm, Crippled, Nervous, Neuralgic or prostrated with disease may suffer, RADWAY'S READY RELIEF will afford instant ease. It instantly relieves and soon cures

RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, SCIATICA, TOOTHACHE, CONGESTION, BRUISES, HEADACHE, INFLAMMATIONS, SPRAINS, SORE THROAT.

BOWEL COMPLAINTS

It will in a few moments, when taken according to directions, cure Cramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Sick Headache, Summer Complaint, Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Cholera Morbus, Colic, Wind in the Bowels, and all Internal Pains.

Travelers should always carry a bottle of RADWAY'S READY RELIEF with them. A few drops in water will prevent sickness or pain from change of water. It is better than French Brandy or Bitters as a stimulant.

Malaria in its Various Forms.

There is not a remedial agent in the world that will cure Fever and Ague and all other Malarious, Bilious and other fevers (aided by Radway's Pills) so quick as Radway's Ready Relief. Price fifty cents. Sold by druggists.

DR. RADWAY'S SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT,

The Great Blood Purifier, FOR THE CURE OF

SKIN DISEASES,

ERUPTIONS OF THE FACE AND BODY, PIMPLES, BLOTCHES, SALT RHEUM, OLD SORES, ULCERS.

Dr. Radway's Sarsaparillian Resolvent excels all remedial agents. It purifies the blood, restoring health and vigor; clear skin, beautiful complexion secured to all.

Chronic Liver Complaints, etc.

Not only does the Sarsaparillian Resolvent excel all remedial agents in the cure of Chronic Scrofulous, Constitutional and Skin Diseases, but it is the only positive cure for

Kidney and Bladder Complaints,

Urinary and Womb Diseases, Gravel, Diabetes, Dropsy, Stoppage of Water, Incontinence of Urine, Bright's Disease, Albuminuria, and all cases where there are brick-dust deposits, or the water is thick, cloudy, or mixed with substance like the white of an egg, or there is a morbid, dark, bilious appearance and white bone-dust deposits, and where there is a prickling, burning sensation when passing water, and pain in the small of the back and along the loins.

Sold by Druggists. Price $1 per Bottle.

Dr. Radway's Regulating Pills

For the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Female Complaints, Loss of Appetite, Headache, Constipation, Costiveness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Fever, Inflammation of the Bowels, Piles and all derangements of the Internal Viscera. Purely vegetable, containing no mercury or deleterious drugs.

Price, 25 cents per box. Sold by all druggists.

Send a letter stamp to Dr. RADWAY & CO., No. 32 Warren Street, New York, for "False and True."

IMMEDIATE RELIEF!

Gordon's King of Pain relieves pain of whatever nature, the moment it is applied; and is a household remedy wherever known for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Headache and Toothache, Burns and Scalds, Sprains and Bruises, Diarrhoea Dysentery, Sore Throat, Ulcers, Fresh Wounds, etc. Burns will not blister if applied, and Bruises will heal in a day that would require a week by any other method. The remedy is furnished in powder, with labels, etc., and is sent by mail, postage paid. It is put up in 50c., $1 and $5 packages. The 50c., or trial package, when reduced to liquid form, will fill 24 2oz. bottles, which are worth at retail, $6. Agents can coin money selling it. It is worth ten times its cost for burns alone. Send postal notes or two cent stamps. Address E. G. RICHARDS, Sole Proprietor, Toledo, Ohio.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

LE PAGE'S LIQUID GLUE

UNEQUALLED FOR CEMENTING WOOD, GLASS, CHINA, PAPER, LEATHER, &c. Awarded GOLD MEDAL, LONDON, 1883. Used by Mason & Hamlin Organ and Piano Co., Pullman Palace Car Co., &c. Mf'd only by the RUSSIA CEMENT CO. GLOUCESTER, MASS. SOLD EVERYWHERE. Sample Tin Can by Mail, 25c.

BEST TRUSS EVER USED.

Improved Elastic Truss Worn night and day. Positively cures Rupture. Sent by mail everywhere. Write for full descriptive circulars to the New York Elastic Truss Company, 744 B'dway, New York

FRAZER AXLE GREASE.

Best in the World. Made only by the Frazer Lubricator Co. at Chicago, N. Y. & St. Louis. Sold everywhere.

AGENTS WANTED

We want a reliable Lady or Gent in each town and township to sell our goods; also general agents. Particulars free. Address JEFFERSON M'F'G CO., Toledo, O.

MORPHINE Chloral and Opium Habits EASILY CURED. BOOK FREE. DR. J. C. HOFFMAN, Jefferson, Wisconsin.

A BIG OFFER. To introduce them, we will GIVE AWAY 1,000 Self-Operating Washing Machines. If you want one send us your name, P. O., and express office at once. The National Co., 23 DEY ST., N. Y.

GEN. GRANT'S MEMOIRS. Special arrangements and extra terms secured by addressing "APPOMATTOX," Box 179, Phila., Pa.

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THURSTON'S IVORY PEARL TOOTH POWDER Keeping Teeth Perfect and Gums Healthy.

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U.S. Rare Coin list and values, with Pocket-book combined. 3 samples, 25c. Big money for agents. Combined Pocket-book Co., 22 New Church St., New York.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

Questions Answered!!!!

Ask the most eminent physician

Of any school, what is the best thing in the world for allaying all irritation of the nerves and curing all forms of nervous complaints, giving natural, childlike refreshing sleep always?

And they will tell you unhesitatingly "*Some form of Hops!!!*"

CHAPTER I.

Ask any or all of the most eminent physicians:

"What is the only remedy that can be relied on to cure all diseases of the kidneys and urinary organs; Bright's disease, diabetes, retention, or inability to retain urine, and all the diseases and ailments peculiar to Women"—

"And they will tell you explicitly and emphatically "*Buchu!!!*"

Ask the same physicians

"What is the most reliable and surest cure for all liver diseases or dyspepsia, constipation, indigestion, biliousness, malaria, fever, ague, &c., and they will tell you

Mandrake! or Dandelion!!!

Hence, when these remedies are combined with others equally valuable,

And compounded into Hop Bitters, such a wonderful and mysterious curative power is developed, which is so varied in its operations that no disease or ill health can possibly exist or resist its power, and yet it is

Harmless for the most frail woman, weakest invalid or smallest child to use.

CHAPTER I.

"Patients"

"Almost dead or nearly dying"

For years, and given up by physicians, of Bright's and other kidney diseases, liver complaints, severe coughs, called consumption, have been cured.

Women gone nearly crazy!!!!!

From agony of neuralgia, nervousness, wakefulness, and various diseases peculiar to women.

People drawn out of shape from excruciating pangs of rheumatism, inflammatory and chronic, or suffering from scrofula.

Erysipelas!

"Saltrheum, blood poisoning, dyspepsia, indigestion, and, in fact, almost all diseases frail"

Nature is heir to

Have been cured by Hop Bitters, proof of which can be found in every neighborhood in the known world.

None genuine without a bunch of green Hops on the white label. Shun all the vile, poisonous stuff with "Hop" or "Hops" in their name.

N Y N U—38

Only Temperance Bitters Known.

No other medicine known so effectually purges the blood of deep-seated diseases.

Millions bear testimony to its wonderful curative effects.

It is a purely Vegetable Preparation, made from the native herbs and roots of California, the medicinal properties of which are extracted therefrom without the use of Alcohol.

It removes the cause of disease, and the patient recovers his health.

It is the great Blood Purifier and Life-giving Principle; a Gentle Purgative and Tonic; a perfect Renovator and Invigorator of the system. Never before in the history of the world has a medicine been compounded possessing the remarkable qualities of VINEGAR BITTERS in healing the sick of every disease man is heir to.

The Alterative, Aperient, Diaphoretic, Carminative, Nutritious, Laxative, Sedative, Counter-Irritant, Sudorific, Anti-Bilious, Solvent, Diuretic and Tonic properties of VINEGAR BITTERS exceed those of any other medicine in the world.

No person can take the BITTERS according to directions and remain long unwell, provided their bones are not destroyed by mineral poison or other means, and the vital organs wasted beyond the point of repair.

Bilious, Remittent, Intermittent and Malarial Fevers, are prevalent throughout the United States, particularly in the valleys of our great rivers and their vast tributaries during the Summer and Autumn, especially during seasons of unusual heat and dryness.

These Fevers are invariably accompanied by extensive derangements of the stomach, liver and bowels. In their treatment, a purgative, exerting a powerful influence upon these organs, is absolutely necessary.

There is no cathartic for the purpose equal to Dr. J. WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS, as it will speedily remove the dark-colored viscid matter with which the bowels are loaded, at the same time stimulating the secretions of the liver, and generally restoring the healthy functions of the digestive organs.

Fortify the body against disease by purifying all its fluids with VINEGAR BITTERS. No epidemic can take hold of a system thus forearmed.

It Invigorates the Stomach and stimulates the torpid Liver and Bowels, which render it of unequaled efficiency in cleansing the blood of all impurities, imparting new life and vigor to the frame, and carrying off without the aid of Calomel, or other mineral medicine, every particle of poisonous matter from the system.

Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Headache, Pain in the Shoulders, Coughs, Tightness of the Chest, Dizziness, Sour Stomach, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Bilious Attacks, Palpitation of the Heart, Inflammation of the Lungs, Pain in the region of the Kidneys, and a hundred other painful symptoms, are the offsprings of Dyspepsia.

Scrofula, or King's Evil, White Swellings, Ulcers, Erysipelas, Swelled Neck, Goitre, Scrofulous or Indolent Inflammations, Mercurial Affections, Old Sores, Eruptions of the Skin, Sore Eyes, etc. In these, as in all other constitutional Diseases, WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS has shown their great curative powers in the most obstinate and intractable cases.

For Inflammatory and Chronic Rheumatism, Gout, Bilious, Remittent and Intermittent Fevers, Diseases of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys and Bladder, the Bitters have no equal. Such Diseases are caused by Vitiated Blood.

Mechanical Diseases.—Persons engaged in Paints and Minerals, such as Plumbers, Type-setters, Gold-beaters, and Miners, as they advance in life, are subject to paralysis of the Bowels. To guard against this, take a dose of WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS.

For Skin Diseases, Eruptions, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Blotches, Spots, Pimples, Pustules, Boils, Carbuncles, Ring-worms, Scald-head, Sore Eyes, Erysipelas, Itch, Scurfs, Discolorations, Humors and diseases of the Skin of whatever name or nature, are literally dug up and carried out of the system in a short time by the use of the Bitters.

Pin, Tape, and other Worms, lurking in the system of so many thousands, are effectually destroyed and removed. No system of medicine, no vermifuges, no anthelmintics, will free the system from worms like the Bitters.

For Female Complaints, in young or old, married or single, at the dawn of womanhood, or the turn of life, this Bitters has no equal.

Cleanse the Vitiated Blood whenever you find its impurities bursting through the skin in Pimples, Eruptions, or Sores; cleanse it when you find it obstructed and sluggish in the veins; cleanse it when it is foul; your feelings will tell you when. Keep the blood pure, and the health of the system will follow.

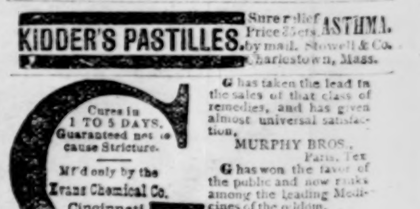
In conclusion: Give the Bitters a trial. It will speak for itself. One bottle is a better guarantee of its merits than a lengthy advertisement.

Around each bottle are full directions printed in different languages.

R. H. McDONALD DRUG CO., Proprietors, San Francisco, Cal., and 528, 530 & 532 Washington St., Cor. Charlton St., New York.

Sold by all Dealers and Druggists.

Merrill's Patent Music-Book Holder.



Full size 9 inches high, 24 inches long. Simple, complete, inexpensive, can be used on any Piano or Organ, instantly adjusted to any music book of whatever size or thickness, will hold the leaves firmly; not only convenient, but becomes, when used, indispensable. Price $. Liberal terms to Agents. A. H. MERRILL, 385 Main Street, Hartford, Conn.

R. U. AWARE THAT Lorillard's Climax Plug, bearing a *red tin tag*, that Lorillard's **Rose Leaf** fine cut; that Lorillard's **Navy Clippings** and that Lorillard's **Snuffs** are the best and cheapest, quality considered?

Blair's Pills. Great English Gout and Rheumatic Remedy. Oval Box, $1.00; round, 50 cts.

Pensions to Soldiers & Heirs. Send stamp for Circulars. COL. L. BINGHAM, Att'y, Washington, D. C.

KIDDER'S PASTILLES. Sure relief ASTHMA. Price 35 cts. by mail. Stowell & Co. Charlestown, Mass.

G Cures in 1 TO 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture. Mf'd only by the Evans Chemical Co. Cincinnati, Ohio.

G has taken the lead in the sales of that class of remedies, and has given almost universal satisfaction. MURPHY BROS., Paris, Tex.

G has won the favor of the public and now ranks among the leading Medicines of the oldom. A. L. SMITH, Bradford, Pa. Sold by Druggists. Price $1.00.

PENNYROYAL "CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH" The Original and Only Genuine. Safe and always reliable. Beware of Worthless Imitations. "Chichester's English" are not indispensable TO LADIES. Inclose 4c. (stamps) for particulars, testimonials, etc., in letter sent you by return mail. NAME PAPER. Chichester Chemical Co., 2307 Madison Sq., Philada., Pa. PILLS!